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THE CITIZEN.

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Wouldn't it be worth a quarter to say thirty words to five thousand people telling what you have to sell?

Vol. IX Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 18, 1907.

One Dollar a year. No. 5

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Terrible Accident on Battleship Georgia.—Col. Harvey says Roosevelt is the Most Popular Man in the World. —Attempt is Made to Kill President of France.—Japanese Admiral Visits the United States.

By the explosion of two bags of powder on the battleship Georgia, in Cape Cod bay, on July 15th, eight men of the officers and crew were killed and thirteen others terribly hurt.

Col. George H. Harvey, who has been travelling in Europe, says that undoubtedly Pres. Roosevelt is "the most popular man in the world." The reasons are summed up somewhat as follows: Royalty, led by the German Kaiser himself, like him because they feel that in Roosevelt, autocracy has a strong defender; the middle commercial classes admire him for his vigorous attacks on the great industrial corporations; and the socialists and anarchists praise him because he is the first great ruler to give them open and favorable recognition. "How the frequent these reasons seem when compared with each other. If it were left to Europeans, Roosevelt would be unanimously re-elected as president of the United States."

At Paris, France, July 11th, an attempt was made to shoot President Fallières. Leon Mallie, a man seeming to be mentally unsound, fired two pistol shots directly at the president, who was sitting in his carriage. The president seemed to remain perfectly cool throughout the excitement. The would-be murderer was arrested on the spot.

Admiral Yamamoto of the Japanese navy is visiting in the United States, being the guest of Rear-Admiral (Hon. J. D. Evans) at present. The two officers are old friends, and have been freely discussing the rumors of war between the United States and Japan. They agree that the war talk is all nonsense, and Admiral Yamamoto says Japan regards the United States as her best friend.

Attempts are being made to prove Harry Orchard insane. It is very likely that he is, for evidence has been brought up to show that his grandfather probably had some slight tendency to craziness on some subject or other. With the help of a few "expert criminologists" such as figured in the Harry Thaw case, it should be but little trouble to prove Mr. Orchard's fitness for the asylum.

Win D. Haywood, who is on trial at Boise, Idaho, for the murder of Gov. Frank Steunburg, was under examination for six hours last Friday. In the cross examination, he was cool and seemingly entirely self-possessed. Senator Borah, who is aiding the prosecution, conducted the cross examination. Haywood vigorously denied all the statements made by Harry Orchard in regard to a plot to kill the governor. The defendant's testimony in his own behalf closes the work of the defense. The trial will probably be closed before two more weeks.



JOHN ADAMS.

The second president of the United States was the first vice president. He served as such during Washington's two terms, succeeding the latter as president in 1797. He was a native of Braintree, Mass., and was sixty-two years of age when he became president. He lived to the great age of ninety, dying on the Fourth of July, 1826, while his son John Quincy was president of the United States. John Adams was one of the staunchest patriots during the Revolution. His term as president was marked by a violent quarrel with Alexander Hamilton and his followers. Adams, like Hamilton, was a Federalist. His manner was dictatorial, and this made him many personal enemies.

Assistant United States Attorney-General James C. McReynolds is investigating the affairs of the American Tobacco Company or "Tobacco Trust" and is stirring up considerable anxiety on the part of the trust officials. McReynolds recently said that criminal cases would be made of some of the trust's doings. Among the men involved in the difficulties are John B. Cobb, president of the American Cigar Co., and James B. Duke, president of the American Tobacco Co.

One day last week, President Roosevelt helped his hired man make hay on the Sagamore Hill farm on Long Island. The hired man said the President set him a lively pace pitching hay upon the wagon, and put more of it up than most hired men handle in the same time.

Most Common Proper Names.
Census returns show that the most common proper names in the world are largely the same, regardless of the country where they are found. Change in the form of pronunciation of the name does not necessarily mean a different name. In England and Wales the 15 most common names are these: Smith, Jones, Williams, Taylor, Davies, Brown, Thomas, Evans, Roberts, Johnson, Wilson, Robinson, Wright, Wood and Thompson. In the order named in Scotland they are Smith, McDonald, Brown, Thompson, Robertson, Stewart, Campbell, Wilson, Anderson, Scott, Miller, McKennie, Reid, Ross, McFar, In Ireland and in the United States the names differ somewhat in the different cities, but on the whole they are very similar.

THE FOREIGN DEVIL

A True Story of the Chinese Famine
Written from Shanghai, China, by Ida L. Brooks

(Citizen readers who have contributed to the Chinese Famine Relief Fund will be very much interested in this true story of the famine, and the many friends of Miss Brooks, who was President Frost's secretary for a number of years, who is now in Shanghai, China, will be especially glad to see something from her pen.—Ed.)
Leaving the Celestial Empire in darkness, the sun, speeding on its way to the Western world, seemed typical of the flight of hope from the famine-stricken district of China, where indeed, despair had fallen. Millions were starving, thousands had died, and only a few courageous souls were battling with the famine-demon.

Loyally had the followers of Christ, of Buddha, of Confucius, worked together in an attempt to alleviate the horrors of the situation, but the entire band was pitifully inadequate to deal with the swarming multitudes. Perhaps none had been more faithful than a few scattered Taoist priests. Of the noblest of these was Zia Sia Bauk, devout, ascetic, loving his people with a fierce devotion—and hating all foreigners with an equally fierce prejudice.

Of money and food he had given freely until nothing remained but a scant supply of rice—that dwindled with alarming rapidity. His household consisted of himself and servant, and the adopted child of a dead brother; a child of unusual promise, whom he worshipped to the point of idolatry. From lack of food, from the excitement of the situation, the child lay ill, dying, the native physician had said; and the Taoist priest sat watching by his bedside, a picture of abject despair.

"Foreign devils, ah, foreign devils—A faint voice from the bed startled him. "My father, oh, my father, I was not sleeping!" The boy attempted to sit up, but sank back exhausted. "You frightened me, father, you are angry! What are they—these, these foreign devils—will they hurt us very much, father?"

Alarmed that he had excited the sick child, the father bent over the wasted form and spoke with quick gentleness. "Little one, child of my heart, never fear—"

"Ah," the boy turned his head uneasily and battled to keep back the tears of weakness—it was for girls and women to weep, never for boys or men; "ah, my father, devils are bad—so bad—do we not strive to drive them away with many noises? And foreign devils, are they the worst of all, father, and are they coming here? The child shuddered and the hand held in the father's strong grasp grew cold. Drawing the heavy covers more closely around the boy, and rubbing the cold little hand that was so dear to him, the reply came tenderly from the aching heart of the priest, "Little

(Continued on Sixth Page)

DON'T DESPISE THE FARM.

The little farm among the mountains doesn't make one rich. The older men and women who have been there all their lives are content to stay there, but the growing girls and boys, when they read about the rich people in the great cities often think, "This is a dull old place. I can not enjoy life here. As soon as I get a chance I will go off to the city and make a fortune there and amount to something."

Wait a minute. Some people do get rich in the cities, but did you ever stop to think how many hundred poor men it takes to make one man rich? The chances are a hundred to one that if you went to the city you would have to help make some one else rich instead of getting rich yourself. How many a man has left a comfortable, happy, healthy home on the farm and gone to the city to live in small, dirty rooms, with smoky, bad-smelling air to breathe and unfriendly people all around and has toiled for years, hoping to get a start and make a fortune, and has finally died there before his time, longing for the dear old home and friends on the farm.

But the work is hard and the life is dull and returns are slow and poor, on the farm. That is true. How shall we make it better? First, let us make the best of all we have. Get the best papers and books into the home, so it will be the happiest place in the world to rest and read and talk with those who love us. Then the dullness of the home will be gone. Then let us see that the School and Church and Sunday School in our neighborhood are kept up well. That will help to make the whole neighborhood happier and better. Then let us send the bigger children off to college. When they get back they will know how to farm and do everything else better and bring new life to the neighborhood because they have learned a lot of new things and met a lot of bright people. Finally, learn the ways to make the farm pay better. We are not getting half out of our farms that is in them. But the United States Government is working all the time to find out ways of getting bigger and better paying crops and the newspapers are telling how, and the colleges are giving special courses in farming and gardening, so that everybody may learn how to make the farm pay better. The wise farmer will stick to his farm, but will take all the help offered him to make it pay far more than it does.

THE SCHOOL TEACHER'S MISSION

By Letcher Gabbard.

There are many professions from which one may select his life work, and in any selection find pleasure and success if he will give himself and his best efforts to it. But speaking from my own standpoint, I feel safe in saying that there are none which carry such responsibilities as the profession of teaching. I will put it more concisely: I believe the mission of the teacher is more important than any other profession save that of the ministry, and even the ministry might be included. The painter may bring forth his masterpieces of art, the doctor may, boast of the sick he has restored to health, the lawyer with his eloquence and statecraft may stand pre-eminent in administering justice to the people; but of all these and many other professions that might be named, not one develops, trains and brings to light the faculties of the human mind as does the work of teaching. The teacher stands "in loco parentis," and we might say "in loco Dei." That is, he stands in the place of the parent, and in a sense, in place of God. The greatest man that ever lived on earth was a teacher—Jesus Christ, the Son of God. Then can you have a greater or nobler ambition than to be an efficient teacher?

It is true that there are great responsibilities placed upon the teacher. Nor is this all; when we look at teaching from the standpoint of the man whose chief aim is money getting we see nothing encouraging. But, teacher I claim that the greater the responsibilities and difficulties that go with the work, the greater are the possibilities in it. It may not be the possibility of getting a surplus of money, but it will be the possibility of doing good. And, teacher, that possibility will not be all. It will animate you and increase your power to do your work, whatever it may be. But when we see so many going into the profession blindly, regardless of the results to be attained, it makes us "pall and grow sick at heart." But on the other hand, we become more determined to go into our work with renewed courage and with a will to do the work for which real teaching stands. We many times ignore the fact that much of our greatness as a nation is due to the teacher. We many times fail to heed the fact that the destiny and stability of our nation rests upon that pivot of civilization, education; the advancement of which depends mainly upon the teacher.

The world is asking much of the teacher, regardless of its returns to him. But we should be inspired and

(Continued on Eighth Page)

THINGS TO THINK OF

Wise and Striking Words of the World's Greatest Thinkers, Speakers and Writers.

Be modest, but have a mind of your own. Don't "borrow leave to be."

Some heads are too full of self-conceit to have room for anything else.

The world is full of men and women who think that whatever is, is wrong, and that they were born to set it right.

Useful labor saves from gloomy thoughts. The problem of evil presses hardest upon unoccupied minds.

The world usually gives us what we expect. The dog that sneaks about with his tail tucked always gets kicked.

A man can no more be a Christian without facing evil and conquering it than he can be a soldier without going to battle, facing the cannon's mouth, and encountering the enemy in the field.—Chaplin.

The world is a looking glass, and gives back to every man the expression of his own face. Frown at it, and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it and it is a jolly, kind companion; and so let all young persons take their choice.—Thackeray.

I am only one; but still I am one. I can not do everything; but still I can do something. And because I can not do everything, I will not refuse to do the something that I can do.—E. E. Hale.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—Goethe.

The best woman has always somewhat of man's strength; the noblest man, a woman's gentleness.—Cralk.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other.—George Eliot.

And yet when a strong brail is weighed against a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of pure gold.—Oliver W. Holmes.

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Eastern Kentucky Correspondence.

On July 29, the Republicans of Louisville will convene for the purpose of nominating a ticket for the city election this fall. The idea of a fusion ticket has been given up, and an entire Republican ticket will be named.

Judson Harmon, who was Attorney General of the United States under President Cleveland, recently made a speech at Bowling Green in which he took a rather gloomy view of the Federal activity in commercial affairs. He thinks the national government should leave more of the work of regulating the railroads and such things to the states themselves. He declares we had better have no constitution than have each new administration interpret it as the officials please. The states' rights doctrine, he says, is not yet entirely dead.

The circuit court clerk of Frankfort has found that the records of the grand jury that indicted W. S. Taylor, Caleb Powers, Jim Howard and others, have been lost or stolen.

Sweeping changes were made in the Louisville Police Department by Mayor Bingham on Monday, all police captains being reduced to the ranks and other men promoted.



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This bank has paid in Capital of \$50,000.00.
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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the law. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them unopened for a time, is evidence of intentional fraud.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMEZON," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"It pleased my fancy to follow him; and by the time I had studied your diggings here a trifle, things began to happen below. It sounded like a St. Patrick's day celebration in an Irish village, and I went down at a gallop to see if there was any chance of breaking in. Have you seen the room? Well," he gave several turns to his right wrist, as though to test it—"we all had a jolly time there by the fireplace. Another chap had got in none where, so there were two of them. Your man—I suppose it's your man—was defending himself gallantly with a large thing of brass that looked like the pipe of a grand organ—and I sailed in with a chair. My presence seemed to surprise the attacking party, who evidently thought I was you,—blatting I must say, to me!"

"You undoubtedly saved Bates' life and prevented the rilling of the house. And after you had poured water on Bates, he's the servant,—you came up here."

"That's the way of it." "You're a brick, Larry Donovan. There's only one of you; and now—" "And now, John Glenarm, we've got to get down to business,—or you must. As for me, after a few hours of your enlivening society—"

"You don't go a step until we go together,—no, by the board of the prophet! I've a fight on here and I'm going to win if I die in the struggle, and you've got to stay with me to the end."

"But under the will you dare not take a boarder." "Of course I dare! That will be as though it had never been as far as I'm concerned. My grandfather never expected me to sit here alone and be murdered. John Marshall Glenarm wasn't a fool exactly!"

"No, but a trifle queer. I should say, I don't have to tell you, old man, that this situation appeals to me. It's my kind of a job. If it weren't that the house is at my heels I'd like to stay with you, but you have enough trouble on hands without opening the house to an attack by my enemies."

"Stop talking about it. I don't propose to be deserted by the only friend I have in the world when I'm up to my eyes in trouble. Let's go down and get some coffee."

We found Bates trying to remove the evidences of the night's struggle. He had fastened a cold pack about his head and limped slightly; otherwise he was the same—silent and inexplicable.

Daylight had not improved the appearance of the room. Several hundred books lay scattered over the floor and the shelves that had held them were hacked and broken.

"Bates, if you can give us coffee—! Let the room go for the present."

"Yes, sir."

He paused and Larry's keen eyes were bent sharply upon him.

"Mr. Donovan is a friend who will be with me for some time. We'll fix up his room later in the day."

He jumped out, Larry's eyes following him.

"What do you think of that fellow?" I asked.

Larry's face wore a puzzled look.

"What do you call him,—Bates? He's a plucky fellow."

Larry picked up from the hearth the big candlestick with which Bates had defended himself. It was badly bent and twisted, and Larry grinned.

"The fellow who went out through the front door probably isn't feeling very well to-day. Your man was swinging this thing like a windmill."

"I can't understand it," I muttered. "I can't, for the life of me, see why he should have given battle to the enemy. They all belong to Pickering, and Bates is the biggest rascal of the bunch."

As we ate breakfast I filled in gaps I had left in my hurried narrative, with relief that I can not describe filling my heart as I leaned again upon the sympathy of an old and trusted friend. I dismissed Bates as soon as possible that we might talk freely.

"Take it up and down and all around, what do you think of all this?" I asked.

Larry was silent for a moment; he was not given to careless speech in personal matters.

"There's more to it than frightening you off or getting your grandfather's money. It's my guess there's something in this house that somebody—Pickering supposedly—is very anxious to find."

"Yes; I begin to think so. He could come in here legally if it were merely a matter of searching for lost assets."

"Yes; and whatever it is it must be well hidden. As I remember, your grandfather died in June. You got a letter calling you home in October."

"It was sent out blindly, with not one chance in a hundred that it would ever reach me."

you were mailing home. I'll wager you the best dinner you ever ate that there's more at stake than your grandfather's money. The situation is inspiring. I grow interested. I'm almost persuaded to linger."

CHAPTER XIX.

A Triple Alliance.

Larry refused to share my quarters and chose a room for himself, which Bates fitted up out of the house stores. I did not know what Bates might surmise about Larry, but he accepted my friend in good part, as a guest who would remain indefinitely. He seemed to interest Larry, whose eyes followed the man inquiringly.

When we went down Bates was limping about the library, endeavoring to restore order.

"Bates," I said to him, "you are a very curious person. I have had a thousand and one opinions about you since I came here, and still I don't make you out."

He turned from the shelves, a dejected volume in his hands.

"Yes, sir. It was a good deal that way with your lamented grandfather. He always said I puzzled him."

Larry, safe behind the fellow's back, made no attempt to conceal a smile.

"I want to thank you for your heroic efforts to protect the house last night. You acted nobly, and I must confess, Bates, that I didn't think it was in you. I'm only sorry that there are black pages in your record that I can't reconcile with your manly conduct of last night. But we've got to come to an understanding."

"Yes, sir."

"The most outrageous attacks have been made on me since I came here."

"That's the way of it."

"You're a brick, Larry Donovan. There's only one of you; and now—"

"And now, John Glenarm, we've got to get down to business,—or you must. As for me, after a few hours of your enlivening society—"

"You don't go a step until we go together,—no, by the board of the prophet! I've a fight on here and I'm going to win if I die in the struggle, and you've got to stay with me to the end."

"But under the will you dare not take a boarder."

"Of course I dare! That will be as though it had never been as far as I'm concerned. My grandfather never expected me to sit here alone and be murdered. John Marshall Glenarm wasn't a fool exactly!"

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"Stop talking about it. I don't propose to be deserted by the only friend I have in the world when I'm up to my eyes in trouble. Let's go down and get some coffee."

we gazed at each other,—he, Bates, the servant, and I, his master! He had always addressed me so punctiliously with the "sir" of respect that his declaration of fealty, spoken with so sincere and vigorous an air of independence, and with the bold emphasis of the oath, that I stood spellbound, staring at him. The silence was broken by Larry, who sprang forward and grasped Bates' hand.

"I, too, Bates," I said, feeling my heart leap with liking, even with admiration for the real manhood that seemed to transfigure this hireling,—this fellow whom I had charged with infamous conduct, this servant who had cared for my needs in so humble a spirit of subjection.

The knocker on the front door sounded peremptorily, and Bates turned without another word, and admitted Stoddard, who came in hurriedly.

"Merry Christmas!" he called heartily, in tones hardly consonant with the troubled look on his face. I introduced him to Larry and asked him to sit down.

"Pray excuse our disorder,—we didn't do it for fun; it was one of Santa Claus' tricks."

He stared about wonderingly.

"So you caught it, too, did you?" "To be sure. You don't mean to say that they raided the chapel?"

"That's exactly what I mean to say. When I went into the church for my early service I found that some one had ripped off the wainscoting in a half a dozen places and even pried up the altar. It's the most outrageous thing I ever knew. You've heard of the proverbial poverty of the church mouse,—what do you suppose anybody could want to raid a simple little country chapel for? And more curious yet,

the church plate was untouched! though the closet where it kept was upset, as though the miscreants had looked there for something they didn't find."

Stoddard was greatly disturbed, and gazed about the topsy-turvy library with growing indignation.

We drew together for a council of war. Here was an opportunity to enlist a new recruit on my side; and after I had told my story fully and conducted Larry and Stoddard through the tunnel, the better to prove that I was not romancing, they declared their purpose to stand by me to the end, no matter what that conclusion might be.

The next morning Bates placed a letter postmarked Cincinnati at my plate. I opened and read it aloud to Larry:

On Board the Heloise,
December 25, 1901.

John Glenarm, Esq.,
Glenarm House,
Annandale, Wabasha Co., Indiana.

Dear Sir—I have just learned from what I believe to be a trustworthy source that you have already violated the terms of the agreement under which you entered into residence on the property near Annandale, known as Glenarm House. The provisions of the will of John Marshall Glenarm are plain and unequivocal, as you undoubtedly understood when you accepted them, and your absence, not only from the estate itself, but from Wabasha county, violates beyond question your right to inherit.

I, as executor, therefore demand that you at once vacate said property, leaving it to us as good condition as when received by you. Very truly yours,

Arthur Pickering,
Executor of the Estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

"Very truly the devil's," growled Larry, snapping his cigarette end viciously.

"How did he find out?" I asked lamely, but my heart sank like lead. Had Marian Devereux told him? How else could he know?

"Probably from the nuns,—the whole universe undoubtedly saw you skipping off to meet your lady love. Bah, these women!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Also the Worst.

"A woman always gets the best of a man in an argument."

"Yes, and in a marriage."—Louis Post.

THE GOLDEN CALF

Sunday School Lesson for July 29, 1907

Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Exodus 32:1-35, 20-35.

Memory verses, 34, 35.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Little children keep yourselves from idols."—1 John 5:21.

TIME.—Sometime in July, B. C. 1491 (according to the common chronology), toward the close of Moses' forty days on Mount Sinai, six or seven weeks after the giving of the law.

PLACE.—The people are still encamped before Mount Sinai in the Valley of El-Rahab.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—Warnings against modern idolatry. Rom. 1:21-23; 1 Cor. 6:10; 10:14, 20-22; 1 John 5:21; Rev. 21:8.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

After the commandments had been given by God through Moses and the covenant entered into by the people, Moses again went up into the mount to obtain the commandments in more permanent form, written on tablets of stone, and to receive further instructions; and also to be prepared by his intimate communion with God for his long and difficult work of forming the people into a nation that could dwell in the promised land. Every quality of mind and of spirit was to be taxed to the utmost. Every misdeed, every teacher, every believer needs, says Joseph Parker, "periods of solitude and communion with God; away from the fray, the battle, the race, but receiving nourishment, nutriment, inspiration, comfort, and even words by which to express the divine thought. And, coming back from the mountain of contemplation, he touches life with a steadier hand, and does his duty with a complete obedience and more radiant cheerfulness."

V. 1. "Saw that Moses delayed." He was gone 40 days (Ex. 24:18), almost seven weeks, if the week with the leaders in the lower parts of the mountain is to be added (Ex. 24:9, 16). The absence of Moses was a time of testing both the leaders and the people. They had just taken the oath of allegiance to God, and unanimously promised to obey him.

V. 2. "Up, make us gods," or a god, "which shall go before us," and be our leader. They could not see God, and they wanted some visible expression of God. They had several manifestations of God,—the pillar of cloud and fire, the glory on the mountain, and the daily manna, but even these became so common that they did not make them realize the presence of God. They had just come from the land of idols, heathen gods everywhere. All these gods could be seen.

The attractions of idolatry were of no mean power. They were familiar with the way in which the idols of the heathen were worshipped, with feasting and rioting and unrestrained dissipation, in marked contrast with the purity and self-control required by Jehovah.

V. 3. "And when Aaron saw it (that), saw in what light the people viewed the image." He built an altar before it. . . . and said, to-morrow is a feast to the Lord." God was still to be worshipped, but under the form of a calf. Probably Aaron thought he was very shrewd in thus saving for God what he could of honor and reverence.

So John boasted of his zeal for the Lord of hosts while he was worshipping the golden calves of Jeroboam (2 Kings 10:16, 29).

V. 4. "The Lord said unto Moses, Go, get thee down." Moses in the thick cloud which covered the top of Sinai could not see or hear what was going on below. But it was no time for him to remain apart, even in communion with God; there was work to do below, which his mountain-top experience fitted him to do. So the three disciples who viewed the Transfiguration were not allowed to remain on the Mount, but were sent down to their daily work where the others were in vain trying to cure a demon-controlled boy.

To test him, God offered to destroy the nation and make Moses the second Abraham of a new and "better people. Moses stood the test, rejected the tempting offer, and urged upon God three pleas for mercy. Moses hastened down the mountainside, with Joshua, who had been waiting for him. Soon they came in sight of the abominable idol, and the frenzied worshippers dancing, half naked, around it. Probably there was a power not only in his soul, but in his appearance,—some gleams of that glory described in Ex. 34:35.

The breaking of the tables of the covenant was enough to cause the stoutest heart to fear.

Moses then burned the golden calf and ground it to powder. "It is almost impossible to pulverize pure gold, but the act was made easily possible, probably, by alloys present in the jewelry from which the idol had been made."

—Patterson Du Bois.

Then Moses put the question, "Who is on the Lord's side?" Who will stand for the right, whatever their past mistakes, whoever else may refuse?

Practical Points.

The consequences of loving anything more than we love God are deadly. The character deteriorates; the conscience destroys peace; the allurements and attractions fade into horrors; plagues come; we fall of God's guidance, the idol is destroyed and nothing takes its place.

"The soul is like a curious chamber with elastic walls, which can be expanded, with God as its guest, limitlessly, but which, without God, shrinks and shrivels until every vestige of the divine is gone."—Henry Drummond, in Natural Law.

NO CHARGE FOR IT.

The Laundry Man Gives the Bachelor Man a Little Lesson in Nerve.

"When I came to open my bundle of stuff sent home from the laundry this morning," said the bachelor man, "I found in it, sent back washed but not ironed, one shirt that had pinned to it a ticket reading like this:

We are returning this shirt on account of it not being in a condition to withstand ironing.

"This was a new one to me, but when I came to open up the shirt and looked it over I didn't wonder that they hadn't tried to iron it; one arm was all but torn from its socket and there was a hole punched through one cuff, with a tear extending from this hole for an inch or two up the sleeve. The shirt was sure not in condition for ironing, but how did it get so?"

"I certainly never sent it to the laundry in that shape. I'd have had hard work tearing the sleeve out of the shoulder the way this one was torn, and I couldn't have made that hole in the cuff without some sort of a sharp and big punch. Clearly the shirt had been torn and mangled in the laundry machinery, and no I wrapped it up in a neat little bundle and took it over to the laundry office, intending to make a claim for the value of it. I spread the shirt out on the counter and called the clerk's attention to it and told him that I couldn't have torn the shirt in that manner. It must have been done in the laundry, and how about it?"

"Well," says the clerk, "we made no charge for it."

"As the full significance of this came upon me—they had torn my shirt all to pieces, but they didn't make any charge for it—I staggered back, and I kept on staggering that way until I had got out of the door."

"I shall never make any further claim for the shirt. I got back far more than its value in that lesson in clear, cold nerve."

Another Nature Fake.

In 1884, says Henry B. Warner I met Mr. Joseph Melhinton, a journalist of wide repute, and went with him to South Africa, where we studied the habits of boers and other wild animals for two years. Among other things, we took with us a pocket piano, on which Mr. Melhinton used to make beautiful music, to the great distress of our dog, which howled solo at every performance. We captured a monkey, an anthropoid quadrumanous mammal with prehensile feet and a long tail, well known to the natives. We trained him to wait on the table and perform other domestic services. One day Mr. Melhinton got out his piano and was about to play "Give My Regards to Broadway," which had not then been written when the monkey stepped up, gravely pushed him aside, and plucked the tune out himself with both hands, both feet, and his nose. He played many times for us, but always labored under the disadvantages of not being able to stretch an octave.—N. Y. Sun

Wife—Boat.

Two fishermen named Smith, living near each other, had met with misfortune, the one having lost his wife and the other his boat.

A lady visitor called on the one who had lost his boat, thinking it was the one who had lost his wife. "Good morning, Mr. Smith. I am sorry to hear of your loss."

"Oh, it isn't much matter, mum. She wasn't up to much."

"Dear me, you don't say so."

"Yes, she was a rickety old creak when I went out with her. I was always in danger of my life. Indeed, I offered her to say mate only last week, but he wouldn't have her. I have had my eye on another for some time now."

But the old lady could stand no more of the old man's denunciations of the weaker sex, and hurriedly took her departure.—London Tid-bits.

Missouri Mystery Cleared Up.

Thousands of hogs in southeast Missouri are fattening on a crop that was planted 17 years ago—a crop of 17-year locusts.

Since early spring the hogs of the farmers in this section have been getting fat on something they found in the woods, and each farmer secretly wondered whose corn crib his pigs had found, for they came home each night not squealing for their food, but only to sleep; and every day they brought home a layer of bacon and lard added to their once lean and hungry bodies.

The "rail splitters" of South Missouri and Arkansas were fast being turned into prize Berkshire and Poland by what or whom the farmer did not know until a few days ago, when the woods were filled with the song of the 17-year locusts.—Kansas City Journal.

Its Particular Effect.

The leader of fashion was stricken with pneumonia.

"Madam," said the doctor, "your low-necked dress is responsible for this."

"I knew that costume would be effective," murmured the patient, weakly, but with a satisfied smile.

What He Feared.

"Miss Passay asked Charlie Dunnio if I had any engagement Thursday night. And Charlie, without thinking, said he was sure I hadn't any."

"What do you fear?"

"I feel almost certain she meant to invite me to one of those card parties where they play alleged bridge."



ABSINTHE DRINKING.

Attempts to Stem Curse of the French Nation.

Absinthe-drinking has frequently been characterized as the curse of modern France. Absinthe, which is distilled from alcohol in which wormwood leaves have been crushed, is a peculiarly destructive drink. Its effects are so much worse than those of any other alcoholic beverage that a commission was appointed some time ago to recommend some way of checking the ravages of the habit. The commission has recommended that the manufacture of absinthe shall cease in a year, and that after two years its sale shall be forbidden. This report has been adopted by the committee on hygiene of the chamber of deputies and reported to the chamber. It does not yet appear whether the nation is sufficiently roused to the evil to make certain the passage of the necessary law. The absinthe habit has a curious origin. The French soldiers in Algeria during the war of 1844-7 were advised to mix wormwood with their wine to prevent or cure the fever to which they were liable in northern Africa. On their return to France they continued to put the wormwood in their wine, and introduced the drink to their friends, and soon the distillers put on the market what is now known as absinthe, with the bitter taste of the wormwood disguised by anise.

DEVIL AN EXPENSIVE MASTER.

Cost of Crime and Its Cure in the United States Compared.

The chaplain of the Evangelical Prison society of New York City, John J. Munro, has compiled some astonishing figures as to the cost of crime in the United States, and publishes them in Harper's Weekly. He calculates that in the whole country the total annual expense of maintaining police forces, criminal courts and prisons is approximately \$750,000,000. The yearly loss occasioned by crimes against property appears to be above \$100,000,000. If to this is added the loss of wages suffered by persons confined in prison, the grand total of crime cost every year in America would reach the stupendous sum of \$1,075,000,000, which is a tax of more than one per cent upon the aggregate wealth of the nation. Continued with this all the social constructive agencies in the country, including churches, schools, hospitals and humanitarian social work, cost only \$550,000,000 a year. From the most calculating material standpoint, money would appear to demand a larger outlay for colleges and educational reform work in order to abolish this crime waste.

Manufacturers and the Drink Evil.

An added evidence of the harmful influence of drink on manufacturing interests, has recently been given in a protest from the glass manufacturers of Alexandria, Ind

BROWN SEAL CHOCOLATES

Made by Nunnally, Atlanta

ARE GREAT—TRY THEM

POUNDS 50 Cents

HALVES 25 Cents

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Mr. Lawrence J. Kelly of Princeton University lectured at the Disciples Church last Sunday evening in the interest of the Student Volunteer Missionary movement. Mr. Kelly is a native of Harlan county, Ky., and was formerly a student of Kentucky University.

Miss Etta Gay was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Pearl Kitchen, in Corbin, Ky., last week.

The Berea Public School will begin Monday, July 22. A large attendance is expected.

Mr. J. K. Baker was in town last week.

Miss Lucy Hayes of Big Hill was in town Saturday on business.

Misses Etta Moore and Etta Gay are attending the Teachers' Institute in session at Richmond this week.

Mrs. Frank Hays and daughters Bess and Grace were in Richmond last Tuesday.

Frank Livengood is spending a few weeks with friends in the North.

J. C. Powell of Kingston was in Berea on business one day last week.

Miss Grace Cornelius left last week for an extended visit with Mrs. G. T. Spencer at Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

Mrs. Lou Truitt was shopping in Richmond last Wednesday.

Dr. Frank Brady, formerly of Kingston, left Saturday for New Mexico, where he goes to improve his health.

Since coming to Berea Dr. Brady has made many friends who regret his departure. Mrs. Brady and baby will remain in Berea until fall.

J. Dardette and family have been enjoying some of the hot days at their summer home on the mountain.

Mrs. S. H. Baker has recently added a 5 and 10 cent department to her stock of goods. Call and see the many bargains. Richmond street.

If you expect to build, you will save time and money by seeing me. Correspondence solicited.

Jas. M. Early, Jr., Berea, Ky.

Practical Draftsman

Houses and Gardens for Rent.

Call on G. D. Holliday at the Berea Bank and Trust Company.

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—

"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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CHERRY PECTORAL.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Dr. Thomson left on Friday for Cedar Rapids, Ia., where he preaches Sunday. The next five Sundays, he preaches in the Central church of Galesburg, Ill.

Dr. Cook will supply the Union church for two more Sundays in Dr. Thomson's absence and Prof. Itaine the last three Sundays.

Mr. Pennington left this morning to make a tour through the mountains.

May Reese received a visit from her mother and father of Beale, W. Va., over Sunday.

Miss Corwin entertained the students who are in town at the library Saturday night.

Miss Viola Clegg returned from her vacation this week. She has been at her home at Kerby Knob, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess are expected home this week.

President Frost led the Christian Endeavor meeting at the Union church Sunday night.

Professors Raine and Dismore went to Middleboro, Ky., last week to attend the Institute there.

Mr. Carlos Lozada leaves this week to accept a position at Frankfort, Ky. He plans to be in school again in the fall.

Mr. C. W. Johnston, so well known as a former resident on the Scaffold Cane pike, and his wife, formerly Mrs. Mary C. Settles, who graduated from our Nursing Course in 1900, are living at East Claridon, Ohio, where they enjoy reading The Citizen, and would be glad to welcome any Berea friends.

Claud Delbaun was in Berea on business last week. He is working for his uncle, Prof. Roark, of the Normal School in Richmond.

Mr. Wesley Frost, A. B., President Frost's second son, who will be remembered as teaching in Owsley county a few years ago, is now Secretary to Congressman Hurton in Washington where his address is 103 Second St. N. E.

AFTER TOBACCO TRUST

Government Takes Action Against Big Trade Combination.

New York, July 11.—The government has filed in the United States circuit court in this city a petition against the American Tobacco company, the Imperial Tobacco company, the British-American Tobacco company, the American Cigar company, the United Cigar Stores company, the American Cigarette company, the MacAndrews & Forbes company, the Corley Cigarette company and fifty-six other corporations and twenty-nine individuals connected with the named companies.

These corporations and individuals constitute what is generally known as the "tobacco trust," and the petition directed against them sets forth the purpose of the government to dissolve this trust by breaking up the agreements under which the consolidated concerns are working. In showing the growth of the "trust" since its organization in 1890 the conclusion is reached that at an early day, unless prevented, it would completely monopolize the entire tobacco industry.

Another Glaring Violator.

Chicago, July 11.—Facts showing that the International Harvester trust is the most glaring violator of the Sherman law in the United States have come into possession of the United States government, and upon them the government has entered upon further investigation, with a view to wiping the trust out of existence.

THE BOWLES ACQUITTED

"Unwritten Law" Is Upheld by a Maryland Jury.

La Plata, Md., July 13.—It took the jury in the Bowles murder trial but five minutes to decide that, in southern Maryland at least, the "unwritten law" is the law to which the seducer must hold himself answerable. And while there was no marked demonstration when the verdict became known, there was sufficient evidence that the verdict of the jury was the verdict of the people of this section of the country. Both jury and people acquit Mrs. Mary E. Bowles and her son Henry of all blame for their acknowledged slaying last January of Hubert Posner, the seducer of their daughter and sister, Friedella Bowles, who, with her father as child, has made a most pathetic picture in the country during the progress of the trial.

More "Unwritten" Law.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 13.—Raymond Teson pleaded insanity and the unwritten law as a defense for the killing of George Mayhan, and was acquitted by a jury here. He killed Mayhan in a grocery store last October. The jury decided that Teson was insane when he shot Mayhan and is still of unsound mind. The slaver will be committed to the state insane asylum until his reason is restored. It was proved that Mayhan was intimate with Mrs. Teson.

AN INTERESTING CASE

Kentucky Negroes' Desire to Become "Elks" Being Realized.

Frankfort, Ky., July 15.—Attorneys representing the secretary of state of Kentucky, the grand lodge Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the United States and Frankfort lodge of that order have filed in state fiscal court here an answer to a petition recently filed by the Falls City lodge No. 44 of the Improved Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the World, an organization of negroes, who are seeking to compel the secretary of state to issue to their organization a charter under the Kentucky laws. For answer to the petition, the secretary of state sets out that he has no interest in the matter and that the real parties at interest are the Grand lodge and Frankfort lodge of the B. P. O. E. of the United States and he asks that they be made defendants with him. He urges that the order of Elks was long established when the plaintiffs sought to incorporate their lodge; that the words "Falls City Lodge No. 44" is indicative merely of locality, the essential and distinctive name of the order sought to be incorporated by plaintiff being the name "Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks." The secretary of state further says that the promoters and organizers of the plaintiff lodge had full knowledge of the existence of the grand lodge and Frankfort lodge of B. P. O. E. and adopted the name set out in its articles with the design to imitate the name of said grand lodge and did so, "fraudulently, wrongfully and illegally." For further answer he says that the work of the grand lodge of Elks and the subordinate lodges is largely social and the plaintiff, composed of negroes, do not, in the nature of things, affiliate socially with the white race, and cannot become subordinate lodges under the grand lodge. He prays that the writ sued for against him be denied by the court.

This case which will come to trial in September next year attracted attention in Elks circles all over the United States. It will likely be dealt with by the grand lodge of the order, in the annual session next week at Philadelphia.

OVERCAPITALIZATION EVIL

Edward M. Shepard Suggests Remedy to Illinois Bankers.

Galesburg, Ill., July 15.—The abolition of the purely nominal money capitalization of business corporations as a cure for the evils of overcapitalization was set forth by Edward M. Shepard, of New York, in an address before the Illinois State Bar Association. The removal of the dollar mark from capital stock will, he believes, go far toward solving the problem.

"It is the falsity of the present plan of corporate capitalization which should condemn it," he said. "For the very reason that it facilitates deceit, the delusion of investors and insincere dealing with public sentiment or public officers, it should be ended. If there be a better plan, I think there is. I propose that the share of stock shall have no dollar mark; that its only essential feature shall be the truthful certification that it is one of a given total number of equal shares into which the enterprise is divided."

Mr. Shepard also spoke of the common idea that the profits of the railroads and other public service corporations should be restricted to 6 per cent. This, in his opinion, is a fallacy, and if so restricted would prevent industrial advancement.

"Private capital will not go into new and untried enterprises unless on a promise that, in case of success, the profits shall exceed the rate of interest which could be earned on assured investments," he said.

TAGGED TO BRIDEGROOM

Young Woman Came from Russia to be Married in Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., July 15.—Eva S. Pronz of Bessarabia, Russia, traveled 5,000 miles into a strange country and ran the gauntlet of immigration officers at New York to join her first love, H. Rutenberg, at Danville, where they were married yesterday. But two words of English could the maiden speak, and they were "Danville, Kentucky." From her neck was suspended a card addressed to H. Rutenberg, Danville, Ky. She made the trip without incident, and was married in less than an hour after the arrival at her destination.

Kentucky Feudist Killed.

Jackson, Ky., July 15.—Curt Smith, brother of John Smith, the noted feudist, was shot and killed last night by Sam Turner, in a duel over a card game. Smith is alleged to have fired twice at Turner before the latter killed him. Smith was an important witness for the commonwealth against Judge James Harless and his associates in the mountain feud cases. Turner surrendered to the officers here.

Sixteen Men Hurt in Wreck.

Somerset, Ky., July 15.—Sixteen men were hurt in a wreck on the Queen and Crescent road when a local freight crashed into a work train near the Tennessee line. A relief train brought the victims to a sanatorium here. The wreck was caused by the work train failing to send out a flagman, while taking water.

THE WEALTH OF A NATION

Depends on the Thrift of Its People, and the

NATIONAL BANK

Is the Natural and Safe Depository for That Wealth.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

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You Are Looking For
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You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods Ladies', Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

Yours for Business,

Moye's Cash Store,
Berea, Ky.

ENFORCING THE LAW

Members of Trust Sent to the Workhouse at Cleveland.

Toledo, July 13.—In the circuit court Judge Morris sentenced Cleveland and Hammond, the two men accused of forming a bridge trust, to six months in the workhouse. Fourteen members of the lumber trust, including all the prominent local dealers, received the same sentence.

Members of the Toledo Brick Supply company, who pleaded guilty to pooling under the Valentine law, were fined \$1,000 and costs each. The section of the law under which they pleaded provides that no prison sentence shall be imposed. Sentences were suspended for ten days to give the men time to arrange their affairs before going to the workhouse. The only hope of the men to avoid prison is to obtain paroles from the board of public service.

It Woke the Sultan Up.

Tangier, July 12.—It is declared here that the Sultan of Morocco is deeply incensed at the recent capture by the bandit Raisuli of Calid Sir Harry Maclean, the commandant of his body guard, to whom he was greatly attached. The sultan is preparing to march personally against Raisuli, and in view of this proposed expedition extensive forces have been assembled at Fez.

Alleged Spy Arrested.

San Diego, Cal., July 12.—A report was in circulation today that a Japanese had been arrested at Fort Rosecrans in the act of making drawings of the fort. The arrest, it is said, was made two evenings ago, and where the Japanese is now and who he is is not publicly known. Major Gatchell will give no information.

Greeted With Applause.

San Francisco, July 9.—Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, who was recently convicted of extortion, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. When the sentence was pronounced there was a remarkable outburst of applause from the hundreds of persons who crowded Judge Dunne's courtroom.

Christian Endeavorers Meet.

Seattle, Wash., July 11.—Delegates from every state are here attending the twenty-third annual international convention of the Christian Endeavor society. The convention is being held in an immense tent.

A rumor from Seoul has it that the emperor of Korea has abdicated.

SURELY WAS THE BEST MAN.

Not Much Doubt as to the Bridegroom's Superiority.

"Who was the best man?" inquired the able editor of the Polkville (Ark.) Weekly Clarion.

"Well, I reckon, all things considered, the groom was," replied Mr. Lab Juckett, from out at 'Possum Trot, who had percolated into the sanctum with the news of a wedding which had been solemnized in his ballroom upon the previous evening.

"The groom?" replied the scribe, in some surprise.

"Er—yah!—or, tennyrate, that's the way he 'peared to me. He got the bride's father so drunk before the ceremony that the old gentleman had to stay hid in the hay-mow all night and was seeing green dogs and such like, when I came by this morning. The groom also threw the bride's two brothers out of the window for objecting to their sister's singing herself away on him, and talked her mother to a gasping standstill when she sorter started in to remonstrate with him—and she's never been what you'd call an unable lady, that-away, herself. Yep!—looking the gent upon one side and down the other, I shorley reckon the groom was the best man present upon that interesting occasion."—Puck.

Horsehoe Superstition.

In the latter half of the seventeenth century a writer mentions that most of the houses in the west end of London were protected against witches by horsehoes nailed in them. As late as 1813 there were 17 horsehoes nailed up in one London street, but in 1841 only five remained.

Eat Crickets if Too Fat.

We poke fun at the Chinese ideals of medicine, but even in Sacramento prove that the Chinese know more than we give them credit for. Says the San Francisco News Letter. For centuries the Chinese have used crickets as a powder, powdered crickets essence of cricket and plain raw crickets for the reduction of obesity, as they use frog soup for stomach troubles.

Well, in Sacramento it has been noticed that the Chinese have grown wonderfully thin and had no appetites, refusing to be tempted by cream and other dainties. It has been discovered that they have been fasting on crickets. The insects have satisfied their appetites, but have reduced them to skeletons. The next thing to be put on the market will be a new patent medicine under the name of "Crickets-luc."

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Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

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A Washington scientific sharp now says that it is healthful to eat green fruit. All boys know that.

Kaiser Wilhelm will be glad to get the Carnegie library. It will be a good place to store ammunition in.

Chief Wiley means well, but he really ought to have learned that the antipe joke antedates his administration.

Thread has increased in price, but man has grown used to using shingle nails and paper fasteners instead of having buttons sewn on.

John Jacob Astor, of the Automobile Club of America, is a moving spirit in the organization of the American Highway Improvement association, which is now being effected.

Few Yale graduates get married before they are nearly 30. By that time they discover that they cannot make the world over, so they are content to settle down and enjoy themselves.

You should handle your best friends like your cash, says the Italian American, which leads the Chicago Record Herald to ask: Can one have best friends in addition to one's cash?

The Japanese are reported to be increasing in stature, measurements showing that they have gained more than an inch during the latest generation. Heavens! In addition to the other things they are doing are the Japs going to become giants?

The example of the Decatur county, Illinois farmers in organizing a game protective association is worthy of being followed elsewhere. It has been pretty clearly demonstrated by investigators that the quail is worth a good deal more as a crop protector than as an article of food.

British Ambassador Bryce is not one of those who believe the great republic a failure. He has traveled about a bit among our people and has studied our institutions with painstaking care, and he says: "The American people have shown ability for self-government greater than any people on earth." And as that is the opinion of an expert in governments, it may be taken as an exceptionally significant tribute.

Beggars in Persia ride on donkeys and often make long journeys. How they manage to obtain these useful animals, or even to exist themselves, is beyond European comprehension. The Persian tramp, astride his donkey, will journey as far as Meshed or Mecca, when he returns with the proud title of "Hadj." Useful as the donkey is to his mendicant master, the latter often treats him in a most brutal fashion. When the unfortunate animal needs encouragement a piece of chain is a frequent substitute for a whip.

Judge Uriah M. Rose, of Arkansas, one of the American delegates to The Hague conference, is regarded as one of the most scholarly lawyers in America. His writings, speeches and public orations, dealing with the subject of jurisprudence in general, but particularly with international relations, have marked him as a man most eminently fitted to uphold American dignity and interests at the conference. He is a Kentuckian by birth, and for the past quarter of a century he has been in the foremost rank of the Arkansas bar.

Enforcement of the imperial decree against the use of opium has begun in China. All opium dens in Peking have been closed, and the viceroy of the province of Pechili has ordered all the local magistrates to establish hospitals for the reception of poor persons, who will be maintained free of charge and treated for the cure of the opium habit. This is in accordance with the plan outlined last November by the dowager empress. In other provinces the results are not so satisfactory, but there has been a perceptible decrease in the use of the drug.

Dom Carlos, King of Portugal, is said to be genial, sunny-tempered, kind-hearted and generous. He is a man of exceedingly broad-minded and liberal ideas on the subjects of government and of religion, and is happy in his domestic relations.

American People Becoming Innoculated With Germ of Honesty

By DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.



The geologist tells us that the White mountains were the first peaks to emerge from the sea; then, little by little, the whole continent appeared, rising above the hot waters of either ocean. That was a great moment when Mount Washington first cleared itself of water, steam and mud and stood forth, crowned with sunlight, the forerunner of a new continent.

But more wonderful still the sudden entrance of conscience and ethics into the industrial and corporate life of the republic. For years, doubtless, the preparatory processes have been going on, but the ethical movement has published itself only in the last few weeks and months. To-day the railroads are posting their rates and withdrawing secret rebates. Alarmed, politicians no longer hawk franchises in the lobbies of the city hall.

More striking still the ethical note in the realm of public morals. Man wants money—but when a man is hungry he must not eat coals of fire. And when a man is avaricious he must not seek satisfaction by getting money through crime and fraud. The whole nation is rising up to shake off its former lies, vices and sins. In politics if a youth wants position and preferment he must plead the cause of the poor. In literature and fiction if the novelist wants to succeed he must portray the triumph of honor and the defeat of sham and humbug. If a magazine wants to increase its circulation it takes up some cause and becomes a voice for the public conscience. On every side are young men of ability and large mental requirements who have tried to get on by adopting the low ethical ideals of the politicians of the old school, with the result that these ambitious young men are now utterly discredited and without any hope of future preferment.

Honesty is becoming a contagion. It is an auspicious hour for our people. It is the golden age for which the fathers longed. And this new note of conscience in public life prophesies a new era of happiness and progress for the people of the republic.

Vital Problem to be Solved

By OSCAR S. STRAUSS,
Secretary of Department of Commerce and Labor.

No greater, more important, and vital question has ever come forward for solution than the relation between capital and labor. It is today agitating the parliaments of all enlightened nations, and is receiving the thoughtful attention of statesmen and legislators, who recognize that the plane of solution lies high above the narrow pathways of selfish interest.

The effect of combination of either capital or labor is not in itself an evil. The methods by which such combination is arrived at or by which it is maintained or operated, if those methods are inequitable or unfair, should not only be exposed, but should be drastically dealt with. A corporation desiring to perpetuate its domination may use its combination power to give better service—that is a public good—but when that power is used to prevent any one else from giving a like service or the best service it can, then its combination power is being used as an encroachment upon the rights of others and against the public welfare. It is not within the power or proper sphere of government to equalize competitors, but it is within the power and proper sphere of government to equalize the opportunities of competitors. It is the sphere of government to keep open equally to all men the avenues of commercial development, to maintain the opportunity for competition, and to prevent the use of unfair means that diminish or destroy such equal opportunity.



A Treatise on Terrapin

By JUDGE J. UPSHUR DENNIS,
of Supreme Court of Maryland.

Terrapin is the acme of creation, and I think terrapin and not man was made on the sixth day. The odd time was filled up in making field mushrooms.

What are the essentials for terrapin?

Plenty of it. I like them served in the shell, but you can't make them bad. They should have the merest suggestion of sherry and be seasoned with butter, pepper and salt. If thin, a good deal of cream should be put with them. The best kind are fresh caught mud terrapin.

When is the best month to eat terrapin?

Any time you can get them. After November they lay up food, and get fat. They should be boiled until thoroughly done and then stewed. Celery and Maryland biscuit belong to them, and champagne is the piece de resistance as the leverage; but good old burgundy is all right at any time. An old darkey, named Aaron Lloyd, down in my country on the Eastern Shore, used to have a song that appealed to me very much. It began this way:

When the honeysuckle blooms and the dogwood's white,
Then the terrapin lays, and the red drums blis.

Olive Oil out of Cotton Seed

By MAJ. JOHN M. CARSON,
Chief of the Government Bureau of Manufacturers.

The cotton-seed industry presents greater attractions and offers greater possibilities in the immediate future for enlargement in foreign markets than many others of our principal industries. If it were more generally known in the United States, that the best cotton-seed oil is equal in purity and healthfulness to olive oil, the demand for cotton oil at home would expand to a point that would seriously interfere with the profits of those manufacturers of olive oil in France, Italy and Spain who find cotton oil so profitable in the conduct of their business. Our manufacturers of cotton oil might profitably direct their efforts to bringing their product to the attention of the American people. If our own people were made familiar with the real qualities of cotton-seed oil, very much of the olive oil now imported would be permanently displaced, and very much of the animal fats now so extensively used in the preparation of food would be expelled from American kitchens.

KENTUCKY VISITED BY TORNADO

QUARTER OF A MILLION THE TOLL TAXED TO LOUISVILLE.

Debris Kills Workman Finishing a Coffin—Babe Blown To the Street, Breaking Its Neck.

Louisville, Ky., July 10.—Tens of life big property damage and the tying up of traffic on several car lines accompanied a terrific storm, which broke over Louisville. The wind traveled at the rate of 68 miles an hour for four minutes, and then for 15 minutes, by the weather bureau records, kept up a steady blow at the rate of 60 miles an hour. The loss is estimated at a quarter of a million.

The dead: Frank Lehman, a coffin finisher, killed by debris at Nation Casket Co.'s plant.

The fatally injured: Little Edward Lyons, aged 3 years, daughter of Charles Lyons, Nineteenth and Dunbar streets; blown out a second-story window; skull fractured and leg broken.

Mrs. D. Cohen, head and back injured; Moses Cohen, head gashed and back wrenched. D. Bernstein, head injured. Buildings were unroofed, trees leveled on all sides, chimneys blown down and various other damage done within a period of 20 minutes. In addition to the loss of human life, it is estimated that fully a score of horses were killed by trees blown down or by dangling electric wires.

At the plant of the National Casket Co., Eleventh and Magazine streets, a brick cornice was blown from the front of the building through the fifth floor of an ell, some of the bricks striking Frank Lehman, a finisher, as he was working on a coffin on the fourth floor. He was killed outright. It took several hours work on the part of firemen to recover the body from the debris.

It took an hour to get Lehman's body out of the ruins. In one of the coffins he had helped to make his body was taken to an undertaking establishment.

A peculiar freak of the storm occurred at the wholesale grocery house of H. Wedekind & Co., Seventh street, near Market. A steel roof was blown off a four-story wing and landed on the other part of the building. The entire stock of groceries down to the first floor was soaked by water. The damage is estimated at \$5,000.

Wathen's distillery, Twenty-sixth and Broadway, was unroofed and the damage there will be considerable. A four-story frame elevator shaft, temporarily in use at the Seelbach hotel annex, was blown down.

The three-story residence at 410 East Walnut was unroofed. Mrs. D. Cohen, her son Moses and father, D. Bernstein, 81 years of age, were seated in a room on the second floor and were showered with plastering. They were severely hurt. Bernstein was rendered unconscious by fright.

Numerous other reports of damage come from all sections of the city.

Damage, which can not be estimated in dollars, was done to shade trees of the city. Patriarchs that had stood since primeval times were leveled or shattered. Guthrie street, from Second to Third, was almost completely choked by two monarchs which were blown down. One fell upon and killed a horse. Three wagons were also smashed to pieces there and the street looked like the scene of a battle.

BRAVELY PARENTS FOUGHT,

But Were Unable to Save Their Four Little Ones From the Flames.

Suisun, Cal., July 10.—The four children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Campbell, of Suisun Valley, lost their lives in the burning of their home. The parents barely escaped. When Mr. and Mrs. Campbell awoke the house was a mass of flames. They made frantic efforts to save their children and were badly burned. The victims ranged in age from 12 years to 18 months. The origin of the fire is not positively known, but it is believed to have been caused by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, which was kept burning all night.

Boat Capsized; Six Were Drowned. Bangor, Me., July 10.—Six young men of a party of seven were drowned in Penobscot bay by the capsizing of the sloop Ruhl E. Conneck, of Brooksville. The six Bangor youths recently went to Hersey Retreat at Sandy Point to spend the summer. They were invited by William D. Vague, of South Brooksville, to take a sail in his boat to Islesboro. The sloop had reached the point off Castine when she was struck by a sudden squall and capsized.

Four Children Cremated. Fond du Lac, Wis., July 10.—Four children of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Field, who live at Rogersville, 10 miles from here, were burned to death by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Died in Commons. London, July 10.—During a division in the house of commons Sir Alfred Hillson, member for the Northwest division of Staffordshire, died suddenly of apoplexy.

Two Die in Wreck. Valdosta, Ga., July 10.—Two extra freights on the Atlantic Coast line collided near Blue Springs. Flagman Jones and a negro named George Everett were killed and three trainmen seriously injured. Twenty cars of water melons were wrecked.

She Must Die. Moscow, July 10.—Mme. Fromonki who in March last attempted to assassinate Gen. Rheimbolt, the ex-prefect of police, and who on May 13 made an attempt to murder the inspector of the political prison, was sentenced to death.



A HUMBLE HERO.

Story of the Man Who Did a Brave Deed and Then Forgot It.

"He is the bravest man I ever knew," said Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith of Capt. Thomas A. Scott, whose death occurred a few weeks ago, and whom the author has made famous in some of his stories and novels. But no act attributed by the pen of fiction to this submarine engineer and diver can equal the real facts of his courage and self-sacrifice. The New York Tribune quotes from Mr. Smith the tale of one of Capt. Scott's deeds which lifts the man into the ranks of true heroes. The captain was in the employ of the Off-Shore Wrecking company, when one morning in January an accident happened to a Hoboken ferry boat.

The ice in the river was unusually heavy, and the boat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes until the pack choked her paddles in midriver. The weather was bitterly cold and a keen wind was blowing. It was an early morning trip, and the decks were crowded with laboring men, the driveways were full of teams, and women and children stood inside the cabins, a solid mass up to the swinging doors.

While the boat struggled to gain headway, an ocean tug crashed into her side, cutting a great V-shaped gash below her water-line. Shrieks went up from a hundred throats. Men, women and children were crazed with fear. The disabled boat careened and fell over on its beam. The water poured in like a torrent. Sinking seemed only a question of seconds.

Capt. Scott, on the wrecking tug Reliance, saw the situation. Bringing his boat alongside, he sprang to the deck of the ferry. Quickly he forced the crowd to the starboard side, and thus righted the boat, which regained a nearly even keel. With a threat to throw any man overboard who stirred, he dragged mattresses, blankets, clothes, anything, and crammed them into the hole. It was useless; even the oil rags had been used, and still the water poured in.

Capt. Scott stood for a moment as if undecided, then deliberately forced his own body into the gap with his arm outside, level with the floating ice.

An hour later the disabled ferry-boat, with every soul safe, was towed into the Hoboken slip. When they lifted the captain, he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the ice had torn much of the flesh from his arm from shoulder to wrist. When he opened his eyes, he said feebly to the doctor: "Was any of them babies hurt?"

Weeks passed before he regained his strength. Then he went back to his work on the Reliance. In the meantime the wrecking company had presented a bill to the ferry company for salvages, which had been refused.

Captain, said the president of the wrecking company to Scott the first time the latter appeared at the office, "we're going to have some trouble getting our pay for that ferry job. Here's an affidavit for you to swear to."

The captain took the paper, read it, laid it down, and walked toward the door.

"Did you sign it?"

"No, and I ain't going to."

"Why?"

"Cause I ain't so mean as you be. Look at this arm! Do you think I'd have got into that hole if it hadn't been for them women and babies? And you want 'em to pay for it!"

Then he walked straight to the cashier, demanded his pay, resigned his position and walked out.

Some time after some one asked the captain to tell the story of how he stopped the leak.

"Oh, there ain't nothing to tell," replied the captain. "She got foul of a tug and listed some, and I sorter plugged her up. Been so long I most forgot about it."

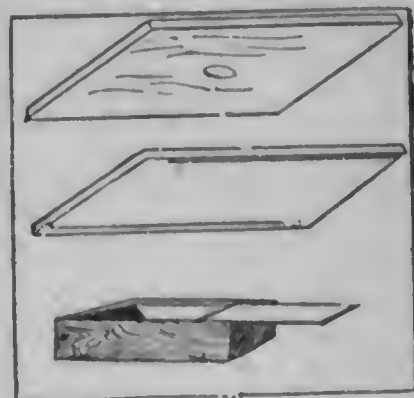
New Zealand's White Population. The white population of New Zealand is now 850,000, having increased 117,000 in the last five years.

MYSTERY OF THE BEANS.

Trick Box Which You Can Make and Have Lots of Fun With.

Every boy likes to do tricks, but when he can easily make his own trick his joy is doubled. Here is a neat one and is made thus:

Get some thin pine strips and whittle out two sides the shape of those shown in an illustration, cutting grooves for the covers at the top and bottom, as the box has a cover above and below. Next whittle out the end pieces, which are square, just like the ends of any box. Nail the sides and ends together, and fit in the covers.



The Box and the Two Covers.

which slide in the grooves. One of the covers has the center slightly hollowed out, so that a small bean may be glued in the hollow and slip over the end, when the cover is drawn off, without catching.

Now, explains the Philadelphia Ledger, put three beans loosely in the box and shut the lids before displaying the box to your friends.

Hold the box loosely in your hand, so that either side may be turned up, and ask one of your friends to guess "Odd" or "Even." If he says "even," turn the box so that the cover with the bean glued to the under side is uppermost, and slide it off, when three beans will be seen in the box. If the box is turned the other side up, and the cover slid off, four beans will be seen in the bottom, and thus you can mystify your friends by making the beans odd or even at will.

THE MAGIC WAND.

It Can Be Made to Do a Puzzling Trick.

A stick about a yard long, two pins, two pipes and another stick are laid out on the table by the performer. Then he requests two of the spectators to stick the pins in either end of one stick. This done, he requests two of the others to take up the pipes, these being of clay, and naturally very fragile. Then the stick with the pins in the ends is to be laid across the pipes, the pins alone touching the bowls. In this position, while the spectators are holding the pipes supporting the stick, the performer steps



Breaking the Stick.

back and, with an extra stick, or wand, strikes the first stick a hard blow exactly in the center, breaking it neatly in half without shattering the pipes, a surprising feat, as every one well knows how easily clay pipes break even in the gentle process of bubble blowing. The explanation of this seeming bit of magic, says Good Literature, lies in the fact that the blow is given so suddenly that the force has not time to travel beyond the point where it fell.

Instinct, Perhaps.

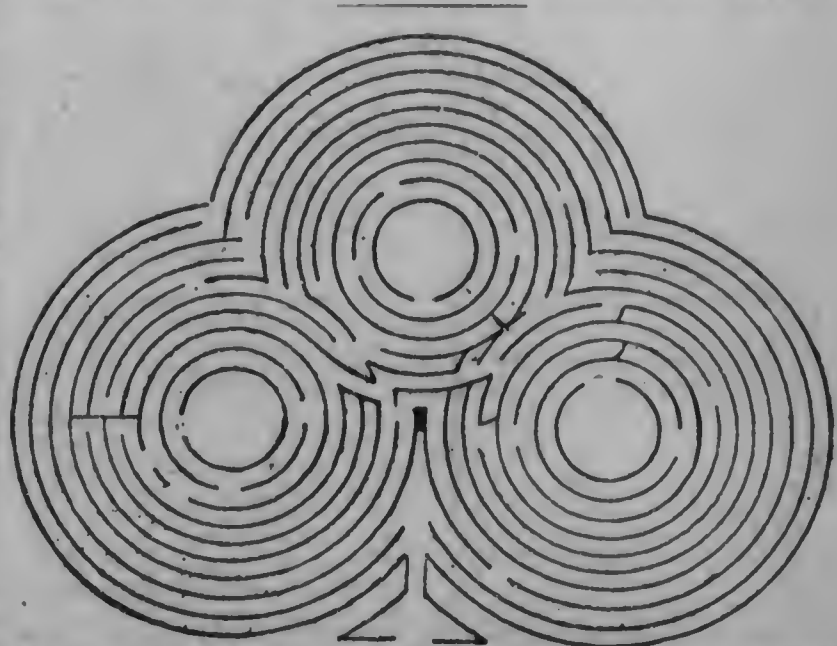
Small and hungry Julia climbed to her seat at the tea table the other evening and exclaimed in eager, delighted, caroling tones:

"Oh, jelly! We are going to have jelly—I just love jelly—but, mamma, what makes it so nervous?"—Itoyal Magazine.

A Great Favorite.

The German ambassador, Speck von Sternberg, has won the hearts of the Roosevelt boys by teaching them horsemanship and jumping. The baron was a private in the Franco-German war.

Can You Get Through the Shamrock Maze?



Find Your Way to Each of the Three Centers in Turn Without Crossing Your Path.

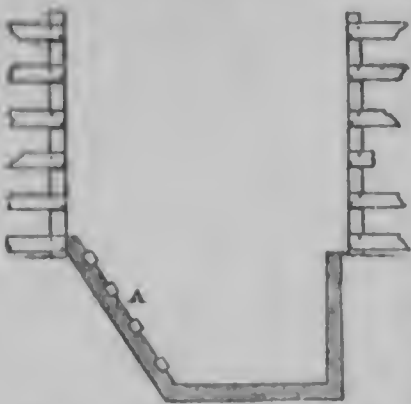


CEMENT DIPPING TANK.

Can Be Cheaply Built and Is Better Than One of Planking.

An excellent dipping tank can be made of cement. It can be built as cheap or cheaper than with boards and is much more durable. We would advise all who are contemplating making any articles of cement, whether it be tanks, ponds, sidewalks or anything else to send to the secretary of agriculture, Washington, for farmer's bulletin No. 236.

Dig the hole for the cement dipping tank eight inches longer and wider than the interior of the tank is to be. The end of the tank from which the animals will make their exit should be slanting, as shown at A in the drawing. After the hole has been dug, mix the mortar at the rate of one part cement to three parts sand. Fill in the bottom of the hole with a smooth layer, four inches thick. Leave this till it has dried sufficiently to hold up a man. Then make a box out of inch lumber that is eight inches narrower and four inches shorter than the interior of the hole. This box



Sectional View of Dipping Tank.

should be used in making the three perpendicular sides of the tank, but the slanting side should be left open to be built after the other three walls have dried. When this box is set into the hole, it will leave four inches on either side of the sides and four inches on the perpendicular end of the box and the walls. Fill in the mortar in this opening and leave till it has sufficiently dried to remove the box. Then the floor on the slant should be made. Start at the bottom and put on a layer of cement four inches thick, allowing it to reach six inches upward on the incline. At the top of this layer, six inches wide, place a piece of 2x2 so that it will extend one inch above the surface of the cement. Then put another layer of cement six inches wide above this in the slant, finishing with another 2x2. Continue this till the entire incline has been covered. It is necessary to have the 2x2s imbedded in the cement to afford a foothold for the animal when it attempts to come out of the tank, an object is very slippery.

In some of the western states, where the soil is naturally dry and very hard, a great many make dipping tanks by simply plastering the interior walls of dirt with two or three coats of cement. Such a method of construction will answer the purpose when none but hogs and sheep are to be dipped, but for the larger animals, there is danger of the cement being broken and the dip wasted. It is much more durable and a great deal cheaper in the end to make four-inch walls as suggested above. The tank should be so located that it can be easily fenced. Usually by placing it at one side of the hog pen, but one side need be fenced, the hog fence serving for the other side.

WEANING PIGS.

How to Handle Them During the Most Critical Period of Their Growth.

The weaning period is the most critical period in the pig's life. Hog raisers make two mistakes in weaning pigs. First, in weaning altogether too young, and second, in not getting them used to eating before weaning. A pig is not in condition to depend altogether on feed from the trough before it is at least ten weeks old. Although it may seem previous to this time that they are not getting much sustenance from their mother, that little helps wonderfully, therefore feed the mothers so they will keep up a good flow of milk until the pigs can fully depend on themselves.

All young things have a weak stomach, or putting it in better words, all young animals' stomachs are deranged very easily, hence the necessity of feeding them on foods that are not filled with hulls, such as are found in barley or oatmeal, says Northwestern Agriculturalist. All grains made into slon should first have these hulls removed and then be soaked but not allowed to sour before being fed. There should always be a side trough provided for the little pigs while they are running with their mothers, where they can learn to eat and then they will do much better at weaning time.

At weaning time if it can be so arranged that the mothers can be removed and the pigs left in their old runs and sleeping and feeding places, they will feel more at home and will not worry nearly so much as when the pigs are taken away and put in strange quarters. It will also pay to give particular attention to their beds at this critical time.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES.

Simple Abrasions of Skin may Result in Permanent Defect.

We see grease heels and itchy legs in very many stables, especially where draft horses are being raised. When a horse gets a grease leg he is at once pronounced an unsound horse, simply from the fact that this leg cannot in most cases be reduced to its normal size. Grease legs usually begin with scratches, which is caused by a bad condition of the horse's blood.

Some horses are much more subject to this than others, in fact it has been claimed that horses with a round bone are more subject to these defects than the flatter boned breeds. I have found that the horses most subject to these disorders are those that have either been improperly fed or have been worked too heavily and become run down in condition. Frequently a mare that has been nursing a colt during the summer and then put into heavy work during the fall months and during this time fed on new grain.

As the mare loses her flesh some swelling of the legs is noticed, and some itching. The mare is continued at hard work until the work stops off suddenly, her blood then is over-heated and getting impoverished, causes the legs to swell still more, causing the skin to be feverish and by the rubbing that follows, soon breaks the skin and with the swelling breaks open the flesh just at the joints, then the trouble begins: an open wound, constantly irritated and subject to infection, besides the animal having had blood; such a wound it is almost impossible to heal unless the cause is removed.

Horses that get poor in flesh are subject to many ailments, and scratches is one of the most objectionable of these.

When a horse shows any signs of swollen legs his case should be taken in hand at once. The trouble then is not hard to overcome. Very frequently a change of grain with a boiled feed once a day or bran mash, with lighter work, giving the entire system a change and rest, a light physic, such as a pint of raw linseed oil given on an empty stomach followed by light food and a rest will often restore the normal condition. How much easier this treatment is than to allow the case to continue until the horse gets all out of condition.

Good and proper feeding is the cure for such troubles and in nine cases out of every ten cases is preventive means, says Farm Life. If the case has reached the advanced stage, first thoroughly wash the legs with an antiseptic solution and reduce the swelling by regular exercise, apply a cooling liniment and give the swollen limbs a nice rubbing, which will exercise the circulation. Do not expect the trouble to entirely disappear in a week, it perhaps took months to get the horse in this condition and it will naturally take time to throw this off.

Thick legs are usually the result of neglect in such cases, while the horse may be able to do plenty of work after getting a tickle leg he is certainly unsound.

SMALL COLONY HOG HOUSE.

One with Full Length Door and Two Windows Proves Satisfactory.

The sketch shown herewith is of a colony hog house used by a Illinois farmer. It does not differ materially from others that have been published, except for the fact that it has a door extending from the base to the top and



Small Colony Hoghouse.

two windows on each side. It is built 6 1/2 feet high in front and four feet high in the rear. Bottom is 8x8. The advantage of having a door, says Prairie Farmer, is that a man may enter without putting himself to a great deal of inconvenience. Heaving that the hogs need plenty of light windows have been placed on either side of the door.

STOCK NOTES.

Your horse will serve you better if he isn't afraid of you.

"Ripe" and washed with a carbolic acid solution.

Care and feed of the pig from birth to maturity are the secret of success and profit.

Blue vitriol, red lead and nitric acid equal parts by weight, is an effective dressing for foot-rot.

A well-bred pig in the hands of a poor feeder will soon be a sorry sight. Not a bit of profit in him.

Put bells on the cow if they run in the woods or brush pastured. It will save time in looking for them.

Experienced shepherds say that sore teats and sore udders are often traceable to rations of a too nitrogenous nature.

No ration has ever been found that will beat clover pasture and corn for fattening hogs. The wise stockman is working the combination for all it is worth.

FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE

IMPOSED UPON SCHMITZ, THE CRAFTING MAYOR.

ROARS OF THE MIGHTY THROG

Proclaimed Its Approval of Sentence—Lawyer Metson Threatened With County Jail.

San Francisco, Cal., July 9.—Eugene E. Schmitz was sentenced to serve five years in the San Quentin state prison for extortion, and the great throng packing the courtroom roared its approval in one of the most astonishing outbursts ever heard in a California court.

Schmitz fought against his sentence in a way to render the scene as painful as that of an execution. He protested against the words that Judge Dunno was using—words that burned worse than the sentence itself. He kept interrupting, protesting his rights as an American citizen and declaimed against "a lecture that humiliated him." Attorney William Metson also broke in to protest against what he called "arrest and inhuman punishment," and Judge Dunno threatened him with jail. He retorted with a counter threat and the expression of a willingness to meet the judge in court or elsewhere.

And so things were at the ticklish point when the actual words of sentence were pronounced. It had been thought that a majority of the thumping crowd that overspread into the seats of the lawyers had a sneaking friendliness for the mayor, but once the five-year penalty was inflicted there was a revelation.

"That's bully," shouted a voice, and a roar of approval went up that made the stout building tremble.

"That's the stuff," shouted another, and there was a great clapping of hands and stamping of feet.

"Send Dunno along with him!" roared one, and Chief Jerry Dinan turned in his place and asked, savagely, "Who's that?"

Schmitz turned to face the mob, evidently astounded by the demonstration. He saw that practically all present were against him.

The prosecutors were as much surprised as any one. They had no idea that their work had met with such general approval until that shout came from the crowd made up of all kinds and conditions of men, with a sprinkling of curious women. And yet, on top of that, Schmitz reiterated in a statement dictated to the press his intention to run for mayor of San Francisco, and submit his case to the decision of popular vote. Of all those present he was the only one who did not know at once that his day was done—that the people were overwhelmingly against him.

Judge Dunno chided Sheriff O'Neil for not suppressing the demonstration, but Sheriff O'Neil's plea was that he could not suppress "that," with an emphasis on the word, was entirely well taken. O'Neil and his deputies had thought that the crowd was for Schmitz. Instead of against him, and they had no notion that such an outburst was possible. Schmitz says "the people are always right," but that whoop demonstrated that they are not "right" for him.

BOMB FOR MAGNATE'S HOME.

Residence of John Condon, in Chicago, Badly Damaged by Explosion.

Chicago, July 9.—An attempt was made to blow up the house of John Condon, the race track magnate and leader in the recent fight between the Western Jockey club and the American Turf association. Either dynamite or some other powerful explosive was used by the person or persons who sought to harm the owner of the place and his family.

As a result of the explosion a hole seven feet in diameter was made in the building, several windows in the house were shattered, costly bric-a-brac and three large oil paintings were badly damaged.

None of the occupants suffered any injury. At the time of the explosion the street in front of the house was crowded with automobile and carriages, but no one saw any one in the vicinity of Mr. Condon's residence when the explosion occurred.

Heat-Crazed Man Runs Amuck.

New York, July 9.—Armed with a hatchet, and crazed by the heat, a workman on a Wall street building ran amuck among his fellows, fatally injuring one and dangerously wounding two others. He was then attacked by the crowd, which had gathered, and narrowly escaped death himself.

Two Girls Drowned.

Redwood Falls, Minn., July 9.—Stole Hughes, of Echo, and Margaret Yackel, of this city, were drowned in Lake Redwood. The girls were about 13 years old, and were in bathing.

Heat Overcomes Militia.

Norfolk, Va., July 9.—Ten members of the First Kentucky regiment, during the closing drill at the exposition, were overcome by heat and the hospital was kept busy. The regimental surgeons had to call in other physicians to assist in handling the cases.

Mother and Son Dead.

Galveston, Tex., July 9.—Mrs. Louie Herbert and little son, of Beaumont, were killed by a train here. They jumped from an automobile, trying to escape the cars, but were caught beneath the wheels. The automobile was uninjured

GOT THROUGH WITH WINGS.

They Could Be Transferred to the Rival Company.

"You may have read," said the traveling agent of an oil company to the Rochester Democrat, "you may have read that at an investigation by Interstate-commerce commissioners witnesses said even ministers of the gospel were bribed to help the oil of a certain company along. That may be pretty strong, but let me tell you about a certain deacon in a certain town on my route. After I had taken orders in the town for a time I found him opposed to me. He was getting a gallon of kerosene free each week, and the way he did talk up the other company was blissful to hear. My buyers found that he was hurting the sale of my oil and wanted me to struggle with him. I was delaying the matter and wondering how best to approach the deacon, when I ran across him at the depot one day on my arrival. I knew he did not drink and did not smoke and it was embarrassing to tell just how to approach him. While I was hanging around a friend whispered to me that the other company had gone back on the deacon and was no longer supplying him free. With this knowledge in my possession I braced up to him and said:

"Well, deacon, I hope to convince you yet that my kerosene will give more light than any other made."

"I'm," he replied as he twiddled his thumbs.

"I should like to give Perkins, the grocer, orders to leave a gallon at your house every week free of cost to you."

"Well—I don't mind," he slowly replied.

"You can see how it compares with the other company's," you know. I have heard you say that the president of the other concern deserved angels' wings."

"Yes, I believe I have said something to that effect."

"And his kerosene still continues to give the best of satisfaction, does it?"

"Well—er—I couldn't say that. I am not burning any of it now."

"Indeed! And trouble?"

"No particular trouble, except that President Blank seemed to get tired of wearing the angel wings I fastened on to him, and now if you want them you can tell Perkins to send around the gallon weekly!"

Family Reunion in China.

No people on earth observe family ties so closely and hold so many family reunions as the Chinese. The Scottish clans have no closer bonds of union than the families in China. In America it is the individual, but in China it is the family. No important step is taken without a family caucus. If one member goes wrong, the disgrace rests upon the whole family to the remotest degree of relationship. The disgrace often is felt so keenly in case of a heinous crime that the offender is taken away by permission of the courts and the death penalty inflicted by members of the family. That's the way the family purges itself.

The feature in the family life in China is the big reunion once every two years. One member of the family acts as secretary and enters in a big book the new additions to the family. In this way is kept a complete biography of every person in China—Kansas City Star.

Down on the Farm.

The unsophisticated chap from the city had passed his first night in the old farmhouse.

"Wall, neighbor," drawled the farmer at breakfast, "how did you sleep last night?"

"Sleep?" blurted the city chap in disgust. "Why, man, I was turning and turning all night."

The old man laughed uproariously. "Kept turning, did you, neighbor? Wall I told you that you would sleep like a top."

"Funny, eh?" Well, do you know there was so much loose straw in the mattress it kept getting in my ears and nose all night."

"Just so, stranger. When you asked about the bed, didn't I say it would tickle you to death?"

And then the old farmer passed over the left-over pie and black coffee.

Indian Prince's Jewels.

When the stemship Arabia arrived at Tilbury, England, recently, four cases of undistinguished appearance were handed over to four men employed by tourist agents. Each man guarded his case with particular care, never releasing his hold upon it during the train journey to town.

On arrival at Liverpool Street station the four men, each hugging his charge, entered a van, sat on their cases, where the cases were immediately consigned to the safes.

The mysterious boxes contained the hereditary jewels of the Maharajah of Bikaner, who arrived in London a short time ago. The jewels, which are valued at about \$25,000, were guarded in India by an armed escort.

Taking No Chances.

An old woman was ill in a tenement, and a kindly neighbor took a bottle of whisky to her. The neighbor said she would give the old woman a glass of the whisky then, and another in the morning. The old woman received the first glass. About ten minutes elapsed, and then she suddenly exclaimed:

"You'd better let a bever the other noo; ye heer o' so many sudden deaths noo a-days."

1855 Berea College 1907-8

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 50 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade, (fractions and compound numbers) Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management, "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 3 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

Choice of Studies is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, two, three and four year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, four years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, three and four-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

Living Expenses are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

School Fees are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

Payment must be in advance, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the month. Installments are as follows:

For Winter Term (13 weeks)—First day, \$17.00 (besides \$1 deposit); 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; total, \$29. If paid all in advance, \$28.

For Spring Term (10 weeks)—First day, \$14.40; 28th day, \$5.40; 56th day, \$2.70; total, \$22.50. If paid all in advance, \$22.00.

The two terms together, paid for in advance, at a reduction of \$2.50, making only \$49.00.

Longer Winter Term, (16 weeks)—First day, \$20.00; 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; 84th day, \$5.40; total, \$37.00. If paid all in advance, \$37.00.

Refunding. Students excused to leave before end of term receive back all they have advanced on board and room, except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week, and a fee of fifty cents is charged for leaving the boarding hall and fifty cents for leaving a room in term time. There is no refunding of incidental fee.

It Pays to Stay. When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The First Day of fall term is September 11, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 7.

THE HOME

Recipe for Blackberry Jam.

By Mrs. J. G. Clark.

A good way to make blackberry jam is to take early harvest apples, peel, slice and stew, and then mash up as for pies. To one half gallon of blackberries take one half gallon of mashed apples and sugar to taste. Boil all together until thick, which will not take long. This gives the jam a good flavor and is quicker than the old way.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dismore.
Part 3.—Practical Teaching.

In both manners and morals the best instruction is the example of the teacher. Precept is valuable when it is backed up by example; but precept without example is practically worthless. The teacher stands in the eyes of the pupils as the embodiment of all that is wise and good. His every act will be imitated. Even his mannerisms will be copied. If he permits himself to do wrong or doubtful things the pupils will do them and quote him as their example. In conduct and manners the teacher should never do anything he would disapprove in his pupils.

9. Good Order. The school room is a study room. Quietness is conducive to study. It follows that the school room should have quietness. But the school room is also a workshop where certain activities are constantly going forward. These necessitate noise. How shall we make the two ideas compatible? In this way. During most of the day the majority of the school are in their seats studying. They can and should be quiet. Those who are reciting should be drawn to the front nearest the teacher's desk and thus removed from the immediate presence of those who are engaged in study. The noise of the recitation being a regular thing and a part of the school is but little disturbing. The calling and dismissing of classes should be done as quietly and as expeditiously as possible.

Order means every thing done in the time and in the way it should be or as agreed upon. Any irregularity that is unnecessary or not done for the good of the school is disorder. Any disturbance that is necessary must be endured such as attending to the fire or adjusting the windows. All unnecessary disturbances must be avoided. That is the rule.

The most common sources of disorder are whispering, running to the teacher for information, getting drinks and leaving the room. Scores of other annoyances are liable to happen but the above constitute three-fourths of the disorder in the average schools. So a few words about each with some general principles must suffice for all.

Many teachers prefer not to forbid whispering entirely. The trouble of carrying out such a rule and the inconvenience it entails upon the pupils seem to be sufficient reason for this. But it must be curtailed by some means. There is nothing more annoying than constant whispering. Conversation should be absolutely prohibited, and if two or more pupils engage in any considerable amount of whispering they must be gently but firmly made to understand that it cannot be. Separation may be sufficient but if it is not something more drastic must be used. The main thing is that the teacher should be determined but should not use any harsher means than are necessary to keep down the evil.

In visiting scores of country schools the writer has observed a prevailing habit that almost ruins many otherwise good schools. It is that of running to the teacher to have a word pronounced. While he is hearing a class a string of children extending from the seats to his elbow keep up a constant interruption. A child comes up with her finger pointing to a word that she perhaps knows very well or could easily find out and while she looks out the window or gazes about she thrusts the book up at the teacher who without a question or a suggestion tells her the word. She goes back to her seat often not knowing what the teacher said. The next child with finger pointed extends her book and so the procession continues. When the last one has had her turn the first is ready to begin the next round. The class reciting gets but little of the teacher's attention. They must either wait or go on as best they may.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

The Hobson Idea.

Plan of Hero of Merrimac to Improve His Congressional District.
From the New York Tribune.
By J. A. Bonsteel, Ph. D., Bureau of Soils, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Hall who is to have charge of the investigations leading to the much needed Appalachian Forest Reserve, next talks on forests. He calls attention to the bail forestry seen every day, to the little forest fires which, like Herod, slaughter the baby forest trees, to wasteful logging and to the marvellous opportunities everywhere presented in the Sixth district for cutting timber when it is ripe, securing the steady annual income and saving the forest. His talk is always followed by regrets on the part of some that they have sold their birthright to an alien timber company for a mess of pottage, and on rejoicings on the part of others that they have been saved thousands of dollars through a twenty-minute talk by a man who knows. Many timber buyers have told Captain Hobson with what good grace they could muster, "Well, you have raised the price of timber on us all over your district."

S. C. Lancaster, who made the roads of Madison County, Tenn. thereby doubling land values and building an eternal monument to himself speaks next on road building. He does not talk of stone roads and boulevards but of how to make good dirt road "with a tight roof and a dry cellar." He shows how the King split-log drag furnishes the roof and a little ditching fixes the cellar. He brings in a bucket to illustrate his point on road location—that "the bail of a bucket is as long standing up as lying down," calling forth applause and creating an interest which will reduce many a bad grade by relocating roads around instead of over a hill. He calls attention to the gravel deposits available for home use. In his evening talks he uses an acetylene lantern, and shows splendid views of ancient and modern roads and of foreign and home roadbuilding. He shows four Tennessee mules bogged down with two milk cans, and the same road with two mules hauling twelve bales of cotton of six thousand pounds. This is his "before and after" picture. Engineer Lancaster came from Seattle to Washington and thence to Tuscaloosa, Ala., to make this trip. He has been drafted for the main talk at the Memphis roads and drainage conference, and he is to return to "taxpayers Washington" to finish his work there of building good roads in that northwest state.

(Continued Next Week.)

Old Universities.

Oxford and Cambridge hold an undoubted primacy among English universities. The most strenuous and energetic modern effort can produce nothing to rival the disciplined tradition of centuries of learning yet and quiet laws, medieval buildings and beautiful music.—University Review

Heroines Who Wear Well.

The up-to-date heroine may wear her soul to shreds and tatters, may suffer agony from an uneasy conscience, be plunged into the depths of poverty and distress, or indulge in a career of dissipation that would ruin the constitution of a Hercules, but she still retains her beauty and her grace, and at 30 or 40 outshines sweet-and-twenty.—Book Monthly.

Nor in the Same Flat.

Honesty and chastity cannot dwell under the same roof.

For Protection Against Witches.

The thing of horror that over doors and windows to keep away witches and their malicious influence had been in the days when belief in witchcraft was prevalent. The ancient Romans drove nails in the walls of houses as a protection against the phantoms and had they known of heresies they doubtless would have nailed them up.

Fearful Briand Chief.

How strong is the influence of the bribe in Italy is shown in recent proceedings at the Cortina d'Ampezzo, where four of the band of the notorious Chief Palla Molino were to be tried. The jurymen and witnesses, instead of appearing, sent a joint petition to the court, praying to be excused so long as the chief, who has already a dozen assassinations to answer for, remained uncaptured.

The Foreign Devil.

(Continued from First Page.)

one, father says never fear; think you, little one that father would let any harm come to you? No, no, not for a moment."

Growing quiet, but slowly, with a sigh of relief, the boy repeated, "Are foreign devils worst of all, father; and what does foreign mean?"

Well for the "little one" that deep shadows around his bed hid from him the quick flash of anger and hatred in the priest's eyes. Controlling himself quickly, however, the reply came in a hard voice that he strove in vain to soften, "Yes, they are the worst of all, and foreign means they do not belong here—they have no right here—" he stopped abruptly, finding that he could not trust himself to speak calmly of the hated invaders. "There, little one, father promises that if they do come here, as there is some rumor they may, they shall not harm us." Bitterly to himself he thought, Have they not harmed us enough already? Was it not because multitudes of the people throughout the land had forsaken the belief of their fathers and bowed down to a new God the God of the hated "foreign devils"—was it not as punishment for this that the terrible famine had come upon the land, and illness and perhaps death to the one being in life that he loved and needed?

A tap at the door startled him, for it was past midnight. He glanced at the boy, sleeping again, and went softly to the door.

To his low question "Who is there?" came back the answer, "It is, Holy Father, a doctor from a far country who thinks he can cure your boy. He is a good man, Father, and has brought much food and medicine for our starving people. He has saved many who were sick—many who were dying. Will you not let him in? The doctor's little boy, that we all know was dying is now well again—"

The fierce conflict going on in the priest's heart yielded and the door flew open. A Chinese "writer," or literary man, entered, followed by a flesh-and-blood "foreign devil." Without a word the priest motioned the doctor to the bedside and offered a seat to the Chinese writer, though neither exchanged a word, but sat with eyes intent upon the physician as he bent over the child.

Health and good cheer seemed to radiate from the kindly physician, and a ray of comfort stole into the weary heart of the priest. The doctor "from a far country" had hastened to the rescue when news came of the terrible famine, and with provisions and medicine he had brought life and hope into hundreds of homes where despair, and in many cases death, had preceded him.

Eagerly the priest watched, and when he turned to the "writer" (who was evidently acting as his interpreter), the questions regarding the child were willingly answered.

Their conversation awakened the boy, and when they turned at his cry, they found him gazing with adoration upon the face of the physician, who, touched by his look of love and wonder, bent over him and spoke soothingly. A little wasted hand crept timidly out from under the bed-clothes and touched the doctor's ruddy cheek tenderly, wonderingly.

"See!" said the writer "he loves him already. It is always so. Wherever he goes the children love him."

Turning from petting the child, the physician poured out a draught for him to drink. With unquestioning obedience the boy allowed himself to be lifted up, and drank the contents of the glass. As he lay down again with a smile of content upon his face, he murmured, "Give some of the good things to father."

The physician, not understanding what he said, gathered from the abrupt gesture of the priest an inkling of a feeling of hostility. Leaving some medicine and food for the child, he gave instructions to the writer, who translated them to the priest, and with many bows on both sides the visitors left father and son together, the boy sinking into a deep sleep.

There was no sleep that night, however, for the physician. All his visits must be made under cover of darkness. No further, so he went, he dared show himself in the daylight within the festive district where rumors had spread of a visit of the "foreign devils" to the child. In the night, when the children were fast asleep, he crept in, and, as he was about to enter the room, he saw the child's father, who was also a doctor, and who carried provisions and medicine to as many homes as possible before daylight drove them into the shelter of their own homes again. During the day they kept within doors and dealt as best they could with the mobs that incessantly besieged their doors and windows.

The heart of the kindly doctor, familiar as he was with scenes of suffering and tears, melted down his cheeks as he dispensed his stores, feeling and misery, was many times

here a little and there a little—alas, how little! On one occasion, as he and the "writer" were going their rounds at night they stumbled over an object by the roadside. Their lanterns revealed a skeleton in child's clothing. Shuddering, the doctor asked about it, and was told rather indifferently, "Alas, it died of starvation, and the family, being too poor to give it a burial, left it out by the roadside, and—the dogs have done the rest."

Again, in passing a wretched hovel, a cry from within arrested their attention. In the darkness an emaciated man tottered from the doorway and fell on his knees at their feet, begging, not for himself—he was willing to die—but for his children—at least his boy—that they might have enough to keep them alive. Being assured that the children should have food, he attempted to rise and show them into the home, but so weak was he from starvation that it was with great difficulty they assisted him to his feet. The doctor, looking for patients as he entered the hut of misery, noticed on the floor a bundle of humanity apparently about three feet long, that he supposed was one of the children referred to. Approaching, he could not repress a startled exclamation as an old woman's head poked itself out of the bundle. Drawn with rheumatism, wasted by starvation, she had shriveled to the "small bundle" that had seemed to indicate a child. She was not concerned for herself, nor for her, and neither seemed to care much about the two daughters who were probably dying—all interest and hope centered in the one boy of the household—important it was that he should live and keep the ancestral incense burning!

In the midst of many horrors, however, one thing had cheered the physician's heart greatly. In many, very many cases where he had dispensed food he had found fathers and mothers giving it out to the children and denying themselves more than the merest crumb, "because," said they, "what matter if we go—we are old." It was the children, however, who succumbed first, and many were the homes of elderly people left desolate where a short time before the sound of merry voices had been the cheer of the household.

A few midnight visits to the home of the priest brought a quick improvement in the condition of the sick child, and the father's gratitude was beautiful to see as he dumbly watched the physician's ministrations. As hope increased in his heart he gathered courage to ask through the interpreter the trembling question "Will he live?" And the answer, "A few days, perhaps a week, and he will be himself again," was a message of life to the father's heart. Unable to repress his delight, he bent over the boy and took him in his arms, the tears of relief and joy springing to his eyes.

"Are you so happy, father?" murmured the little fellow, who had not heard their conversation, so far had he been on his way to the land of nod. "So very happy, father?" Then as he nestled in his father's embrace, his glance rested on the face of the doctor, to whom he motioned eagerly. "Father," said the child, as the doctor took his hand, "it's the foreign man who has made us happy, isn't it?" Patting his father's cheek caressingly and smiling up into the face of the physician, he said, as his eyes closed sleepily, "Not foreign devil, father, but foreign angel!"

FOR ONE LONELY VOTER.

Remarkable Election Held in a District in France.

A curious election took place at Les Sables, in the department of the Var, recently, when a single elector drew up the whole list of candidates and was the only one to vote. He naturally voted for his whole list, his name included. The commune contains about 500 inhabitants. Some time ago the municipal council resigned. Elections were held on November 25 last, when only four men came to vote. There was to be a second election last Sunday. The whole day passed and not a solitary voter appeared. A quarter of an hour before the legal limit of time elapsed a benevolent citizen at last appeared, drew up a list of ten candidates, including himself, and voted. A quarter of an hour later the election was declared legally valid, and the other nine candidates were duly notified of their election. They have since declined in a body to be elected by a single vote. The word municipal citizen, therefore, who alone now constitutes by himself the town council of Les Sables. What is stranger still is that he may have a precedent. In fact, on a previous occasion, another citizen was also the sole voter at an election, and voted for himself, remaining legally in office for ten years. This would indicate that political activity is at a low ebb in the Var, and yet the French prime minister, M. Clemenceau, is senator for that department. Perhaps his energy makes up for the negligence of the rest.

Sea Water Drawn Into Clouds.

The layer of the sea taken up in clouds each year is now estimated at 14 feet in thickness.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Tersley Told Information Concerning Matters of Current Interest to Kentuckians.

THE STATE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

More Are Found Accurately Related the Happenings of the Largest Import Which Are Attracting Attention Throughout Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., July 13.—The grand jury at Prestonburg has found indictments against James Fitzpatrick and four cousins, Bob, William T. Jefferson and John, charging them with participating in the feud which resulted in the murder of Andy Coburn, a few days since. The Fitzpatricks are at their home, fifteen miles back in the knobs, and say they will not surrender to the law, and so far no officer has been found to undertake their arrest. Coburn was seated in the courtroom listening to former Congressman Frank Hopkins argue a case, when the elder Fitzpatrick, it is charged, walked up behind him and shot him three times in the back, making his escape from the room unmolested.

STRING OF INDICTMENTS

A Kentucky County Stirred by Report of Grand Jury.

Owenton, Ky., July 9.—The grand jury of Owen county for the June term has just made a report to Circuit Judge H. F. Menefee. The report is the culmination of investigations into the fiscal affairs of the county which have been in progress for several months. The indictments include malfeasance in office, obtaining money under false pretenses and false swearing.

County Judge W. P. Yancey is indicted twice for malfeasance in office. T. P. Prather, magistrate and member of the fiscal court, is indicted three times for like offenses. Magistrate J. C. Jones is called upon to answer one indictment for malfeasance, one for false swearing and one for obtaining money under false pretenses. Jacob Hall and W. E. King of the fiscal body, County Clerk R. J. Walker, former County Superintendent of Schools M. H. Bourse, and ex-County Clerk W. P. Swope are among the others indicted.

THE HARGIS CASE

Prosecution Promises to Spring Some Surprises.

Sandyhook, Ky., July 10.—Special Judge W. R. Moody last night decided to continue the case of Judge James Hargis, charged with killing Dr. R. D. Cox at Jackson, four years ago, until next Monday, and instructed the Commonwealth to have their witnesses present and ready for the trial. The most important witnesses for the Commonwealth are scattered over four or five states in the West, but every effort will be made by the prosecution to get the witnesses on the ground in time for the opening of court Monday. From Attorney Floyd Myrd it was learned today that the prosecution would have many surprises to spring during this trial. It is reported that another eye-witness would be introduced to prove the confession of John Smith which caused the indictment of Judge Hargis and others for the assassination of Dr. Cox.

Kentucky Bar Association.

Bowling Green, Ky., July 12.—The Kentucky State bar association convened here yesterday with a large attendance of the most prominent lawyers of the state. President Rouse of Covington presided. John M. Gallaway delivered the welcoming address, which was followed by the annual address of the president. Hon. Judson Harmon of Cincinnati addressed the convention last night.

In the Hands of a Receiver.

Louisville, Ky., July 9.—O. G. Gall has been appointed receiver for the Starr Dry Goods company, a Fourth street retail establishment, by the federal court, in response to the petition of creditors, who instituted bankruptcy proceedings. The petition alleges the liabilities of the firm are \$130,000, with assets of about \$75,000.

Four Drown in Creek.

Springfield, Ky., July 15.—Miss Nellie Noe, Miss Mary Constock and Jacob Parlow of this place were drowned, together with a negro boy, on Little Bush Fork Creek. The young people were out in a row boat which was swamped by the high wind.

Handsome Home Burned.

Paducah, Ky., July 11.—Efficiency, the country home of George C. Wallace, a capitalist, at Arcadia near Paducah, burned to the ground. The place is said to be the handsomest in the purchase. Loss, \$50,000, partially insured.

Carpenter Caught by Falling Wall. Lexington, Ky., July 13.—During a wind storm here seven carpenters were injured by the falling walls of the new dormitory building at the reform school. Three are seriously injured.

Hanged Self in Jail.

Lexington, Ky., July 11.—Aaron McCabe, colored, under death sentence for the murder of Martin Clark, hanged himself in the county jail.

"WRITE IT DOWN"

This Is the Word Borne to the Ears of All the President's Mid-Summer Callers.

SUCCESS OF HIS VACATION

Depends Upon the Minimum of Interruption and This Mr. Loeb Is Effectively Seeing To.—Must State Your Business in Writing.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 15.—President Roosevelt is more fully realizing his desire for freedom from official cares and pressure from political personages than he or those charged with the responsibility of making the president's vacation a success, had hoped.

For a month Secretary Loeb has made effective use of the two words to which he has trimmed his summer vocabulary, "Write it." No matter how important one may think he is, how pressing may be the business, or whether one applies in person, by letter, telegraph or telephone to arrange for an interview at Sagamore Hill, in every instance one gets a reply in the summer vocabulary of the secretary, "Write it." And it is Mr. Loeb's most important business to mean these words every time he sees them. If a visitor should belong to the numerous and common variety of hand-shakers, he leaves the blockaded portals of Oyster Bay repeating to everyone that "the president really wanted to see me, but Loeb would not let him." If a politician with a "pull" calls, he usually takes one of the seventeen daily trains back to New York and denies with all the positiveness which the secretary has used to him, that he ever was in Oyster Bay in his life.

This year's plans, which are to permit the president's governing hand to control with ever so light a touch until September has departed, have solved practically all of the difficult problems of giving the president of the United States a real vacation. With the exception of an hour or so a day with the routine of official matters, he is completely free to recreate or meditate.

When several matters accumulate which require the presence of a head of a governmental department—a consultation with a political leader over a federal appointment, or the extension of official courtesies to a foreign visitor, a lunch is arranged and all the persons desired or necessary to be seen are requested to arrive together. They all come on the 12:29 train, and they all go away on the 2:33 train, and no matter how varied the nature of the business, each guest has the personal and individual attention of the president some time during the two hours.

Caught Beneath His Engine. Fort Wayne, Ind., July 13.—In a collision between a passenger train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana and a switching train at Kalamazoo, Mich., last night, Engineer Thomas W. Hagan of this city was instantly killed. Hagan's train was backed into a switch to wait for the passenger train and failed to clear before the latter was upon it. Hagan jumped from his cab and fell under the tender just as the engines struck and his head and both legs were cut off. Hagan was formerly deputy clerk of Allen county and leaves a wife and family in this city.

Gives Burglars a Chance to Escape. Fairmont, Ind., July 13.—When a citizen discovers a burglar he is instructed to telephone the waterworks, where two sharp whistles will notify the town marshal that he is wanted. The whistle also serves to warn the burglar to escape.

Collins, Ohio, July 13.—John Lynch of Dayton, who shot and killed Harry Martin here June 15 last, was found guilty of second degree murder. The jury was out twenty-seven hours.

Baron Spack Von Sternburg, the German ambassador, has just returned to America from a visit to Berlin and his estates in Germany.

THE MARKETS

Current Quotations on Grain and Livestock at Leading Points.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock. Wheat—No. 2 red, 55c; No. 2 red, 55c; Corn—No. 2, 53c; Oats—No. 2, 47c; Hay—No. 2, 15.50; timothy, 14.00; clover, 12.00; alfalfa, 12.00; cattle—No. 2, 6.75; hogs—\$5.00; sheep—\$3.00; 2.00; lambs—\$5.50; 4.00.

At Cincinnati. Wheat—No. 2 red, 55c; Corn—No. 2, 53c; Oats—No. 2, 47c; Hay—No. 2, 15.50; timothy, 14.00; clover, 12.00; alfalfa, 12.00; cattle—No. 2, 6.75; hogs—\$5.00; sheep—\$3.00; 2.00; lambs—\$5.50; 4.00.

At Chicago. Wheat—No. 2 red, 55c; Corn—No. 2, 53c; Oats—No. 2, 47c; Hay—No. 2, 15.50; timothy, 14.00; clover, 12.00; alfalfa, 12.00; cattle—No. 2, 6.75; hogs—\$5.00; sheep—\$3.00; 2.00; lambs—\$5.50; 4.00.

Livestock at New York. Cattle—\$1.50; 7.15; Hogs—\$5.50; 6.50; Sheep—\$3.50; 5.50; Lambs—\$7.00; 9.75.

At East Buffalo. Cattle—\$1.00; 7.00; Hogs—\$5.50; 6.40; Sheep—\$3.00; 5.75; Lambs—\$8.00; 8.50.

Wheat at Toledo. Sept., 94c; Dec., 97c; cash, 92c.

DENIED BY MOYER

ARE ALL THE CHIMES IMPUTED BY ORCHARD.

PRESIDENT OF THE FEDERATION

Seeks To Explain Organization's Unsolicited Defense of Self-Confessed Assassin.

Norfolk, Va., July 11.—Charles H. Moyer went to the stand as a witness for his fellow defendant, William D. Haywood, and, besides making a positive denial of all the crimes attributed to him and the other federation leaders by Harry Orchard, offered an explanation of the unsolicited appearance of Western Federation of Miners as the defender of Harry Orchard immediately after his arrest at Caldwell for the murder of Stuenkelberg.

Moyer swore that it was Jack Simpson who engaged Attorney Fred Miller at Spokane to go to Caldwell to represent Orchard, then known as Thomas Hogan, and that it was the request of Simpson that the witness and Haywood subsequently advanced \$1,500 from the funds of the federation to meet the expense of defending Orchard.

Moyer said that he and Haywood conferred with Attorney Murphy and Miller and subsequently gave Miller \$1,500.

At various stages of the recital the defense offered in evidence a number of documents, including a heretofore undisclosed cipher telegram which Simpson sent to the federation headquarters and the union at Silver City, N. M., covering the moves to protect the federation, which was charged with the crime within a few days after it occurred.

Moyer began by saying that he got his first knowledge of the crime from the Denver newspapers, and that on the evening of January 4, five days after the crime, a telegram in the federation's cipher—a code in which certain numbers represented the alphabet, and published in the ritual of the organization, was used to transmit the message to the local unions—came to Haywood from Spokane.

It was true, said the transaction was difficult and uncertain, but he and Haywood decided the next day that it was almost impossible to deny.

"Can not get lawyer to defend Hogan, answer."

Moyer testified that he was surprised when the message, the newspaper having already charged the crime up to the federation, and that he decided to consult John Murphy, general counsel for the federation, before he took any action.

Moyer said he left for Chicago that afternoon, but that Haywood took the matter up and opened communication with the union at Silver City, and made arrangements to engage Attorney John N. Grant to look after the interests of the federation and defend Orchard if necessary.

The defense produced copies of this correspondence and all of it was read into the record.

THIRTY BURIED IN DEBRIS

When Walls of Building Collapsed—Three Killed; 19 Hurt.

Philadelphia, July 11.—Three men are known to have been killed, one fatally hurt and 19 others were injured in the collapse of a new concrete building at the plant of Bridgman Bros. Co. About 30 men were at work on the site which gave way and they were carried down in the debris. The body of M. Hopkins and the bodies of two unidentified colored men have been taken from the ruins. It is believed there are others buried under the heavy mass of concrete.

A strike of laborers probably saved the lives of many more men. These men refused to hold bricks after working hours, unless they were paid double wages. The bricklaying contractor offered them time and a half, but they refused to continue work. Consequently when the bricklayers reported for work they found no brick loaded for them and they returned home.

Looted the Castle.

Dublin, July 11.—Another theft in Dublin castle is reported. Jewelry valued at \$7,500, belonging to the custodian of the crown jewels, Sir Arthur Vicars, were taken. It is stated, at the same time the jewels of the Order of St. Patrick, valued at \$250,000, were stolen. Thus far there is no clue to the thieves.

For Land Frauds.

Atlanta, Ga., July 11.—W. W. Ralph charged with being implicated in government land frauds in Colorado, was arrested here by the United States authorities.

Bolt Killed the Boy.

Carmel, Ill., July 11.—Christopher C. Brewhington, aged 16, was instantly killed by lightning west of this city.

\$30,000 For an Arm.

Memphis, Tenn., July 11.—A verdict of \$30,000 damages was awarded Lawrence L. Crenshaw against the Memphis Street Railway Co. in the circuit court here. Crenshaw sued for \$50,000 for the loss of his left arm as the result of a street car accident.

Death From Heat.

St. Louis, July 11.—An unidentified man dropped dead on Poplar street Wednesday afternoon because of the heat, and three prostrations were reported. The maximum temperature was 93 degrees.

BLAMED ON TROUBLE HUNTERS

IS THE WAR TALK BY MIKADO'S AMBASSADOR.

Not the Slightest Cause for Anxiety in the Japanese-American Situation.

New York, July 12.—Viscount Aoki, Japanese ambassador to the United States, added his voice to that of Adm. Yamamoto in proclaiming the friendly feeling of Japan for the United States and the Americans, and ridiculing the idea of war between the two nations.

Viscount Aoki's opinion was given in the form of a written statement issued through the secretary of the Japanese embassy in the Hotel Astor, reading:

"I have only to repeat what I have said time and time again, that there is no Japanese-American situation. There exists between the two governments no difference of ill feeling of whatever sort. All this talk of possible trouble between the two nations, so devoted to each other, is a mere phantom creation of wild imagination that ever seems to haunt the minds of irresponsible story makers and trouble hunters.

"There is not the slightest cause for anxiety in the American-Japanese relations, and, if there is any, it is not because the actual existence of any difficulty between the two countries, but because of the demagogic influence of some unwarranted press talk, that often tends to drive even the calmest temper of the public into a whirl of tempestuous rage."

At a luncheon which the Japanese Society of America gave at noon to His Excellency Adm. Baron Yamamoto, in the Hotel Astor, sincere friendship and good will between Japan and the United States was expressed, and Mr. Adm. Coghlan, Ambassador Aoki and Thomas J. O'Brien, the newly appointed United States ambassador to Japan, gave their hearty approval to the objects of the Japanese society in promoting pleasant relations between the two countries.

Adm. Yamamoto, in replying to the address of welcome and felicitation, said:

"It is a great honor to see you ladies and gentlemen here."

"It is now over 50 years since the United States first opened intercourse with Japan and introduced us to the nations of the west. As I was born about that time I was taught in my early days of existence of the United States almost as soon as my own country. I have only cited my own experience, but the same thing can be said with regard to a very large number of my compatriots. We all know what we owe to the United States for the development of our industries and commerce and also for the education of a number of our countrymen. We also especially appreciate the sympathy shown us by the Americans during the late war.

"Our best interests, commercial and otherwise, are so intimately interwoven, and the cordial relations between us for 50 years standing are of so firm a nature that I can confidently affirm that they will never be destroyed by mere trifling incidents."

VETERAN SHOTS HIMSELF

After Saluting the Statue of His Old Commander.

Chicago, Ill., July 12.—Saluting the bronze statue of his old commander, an unidentified man, believed to have been a member of the fighting army of the Potomac, killed himself at the foot of Grant's monument, in Lincoln park, by shooting himself in the mouth.

The man was apparently 70 years old and wore a strand Army button on the lapel of his coat. He had been seen walking restlessly about the monument for some time before he committed suicide.

Park Police Officer Hays noticed him as he walked a little way off from the bronze figure. A moment later the policeman heard a shot and, turning, saw the old man staggering, his face turned toward the image of the victorious leader.

Officer Killed While Raiding Resort.

Pittsburg, July 12.—In a fight between negroes and policemen at East Pittsburg one policeman was killed and another was probably fatally wounded. The dead man was Patrick Sullivan. It had been decided to raid a negro resort in the rear of a place in Linden avenue. Officer Sullivan fell with a bullet in his head and died a few minutes later. Another officer, whose name could not be learned, was also struck by a bullet and was hurried to the hospital.

Killed By an Explosion.

Birmingham, July 12.—C. T. Chadwick was killed and five others were badly injured by an explosion in the mine of the Placer Coal and Coke Co.

Ice Plant Gone.

Las Vegas, N. M., July 12.—The Armour Packing Co.'s \$125,000 ice plant, with 100 tons of ice, was totally destroyed by fire.

Famous Wharves Imperiled.

Gloucester, Mass., July 12.—Many of old Gloucester's famous wharves, storehouses and ships were seriously threatened with destruction by fire which broke out in the plant of the Gloucester Cold Storage Co. Nearly \$75,000 was the damage done.

Killed Seeking Shelter.

Carmel, Ill., July 12.—Fred Weir, aged 17, a farm laborer, drove his car under a large tree to seek shelter from an approaching storm. The tree was struck by lightning and Weir and car instantly killed.

INTO THE WHIRLPOOL

WAS THE GASOLINE COAT DRAGGED BY MIGHTY CURRENT.

SIX MERRYMAKERS PERISHED.

At Point Where Fatality Occurred the Conewango Is 175 Wide and Dam 15 Feet High.

Janestown, N. Y., July 13.—A gasoline boat containing nine people went over a dam in the Conewango creek, near here, and six were drowned. The other three had a narrow escape. The dead are: Mr. and Mrs. John Best and their daughter Violet, Mrs. Hilda Knox, Mrs. George Baker, all of Warren, and O. E. Butts, of Philadelphia. The others in the boat were Joseph Cross, of Cleveland, and George Baker and Elizabeth Endow, of Warren.

Another gasoline boat owned by W. B. Stewart and containing W. B. Stewart, Miss Mona Berney and Mrs. Louis Lath, of Warren, and Miss Edith Fieckinger, of Bradlock, Mrs. Edith Neils, of Chicago, and Miss Dolan, of Sheffield, Pa., struck on some pilings above the dam and did not go over.

Mr. Best was a wealthy founder. Mrs. Knox and Mrs. Baker were forewomen in the department store of C. H. Smith, in Warren, and Mr. Butts was a salesman for Strawbridge & Clothier, of Philadelphia. In the afternoon the girls of the second floor of Smith's department store started up the river for a picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Best, of Edgewater, just above Russell. At Russell part of them boarded Stewart's boat, which started around the dam by the way of the mill race, but was caught on some pilings. The other nine went up to Edgewater and embarked in Mr. Best's boat and went to see what had happened to Stewart.

Seeing him fast on the piles Best shut off the power and floated with the current, expecting to catch a rope and pull him off. Best failed to catch the rope Stewart threw, and Best's boat dashed toward the brink of the dam in the grasp of the powerful current. The boat tipped over and all went over the dam and into the whirlpool below. Six were swept under the apron. Baker, Cross and Miss Furlow floated down stream and reached shore. Stewart managed to leave his boat and swim to the shore for help, and those who were with him were saved.

At the point where the fatality occurred the Conewango is 475 feet wide and the dam is 15 feet high. Boatmen have gone over in safety, but the gasoline boat was tipped over by Baker's boat hook. It is the worst accident that ever happened in Warren county.

None of the bodies has yet been recovered, but gangs of men are grappling with long hooks under the apron. The dam will soon be emptied so that all can be recovered.

HIS MONEY GONE.

His Wife Dead, the Water Walker Took a Dose of Poison.

Memphis, Tenn., July 13.—C. W. Old, 40, of Cincinnati, who walked from the Queen City to New Orleans last winter, committed suicide, drinking several ounces of chloroform. His wife was fatally burned July 4 at Greenwood, Miss., where they were giving an exhibition on the river, by the premature explosion of fireworks, and died Sunday morning. He returned here after burying her and began to drink heavily, then purchased three bottles of chloroform with what remained in his purse. Oldie has been giving exhibitions up and down the Mississippi and its tributaries, his wife being a co-partner in his feats. He was a hard drinker, and whenever he went on the water in his cedar shoes she followed in a row boat.

Soldier Arrested For Murder.

Atlanta, Ga., July 13.—Harry Hale, a sergeant in the 17th United States Infantry, stationed at Ft. McPherson, was arrested, charged with the murder of J. E. Davis, in Johnson City, Tenn., last December. It is alleged that the soldier's name is Roy Hale, a brother of A. C. K. Hale, who is under arrest waiting trial for the murder of Miss Lillie Davis in a graveyard near Johnson City.

Convicted Bank Robber Escapes.

Marquette, Mich., July 13.—Within 60 feet of the prison, and about to be turned over to that institution, Albert Peverette, one of the Richland bank robbers and members of the notorious Lake Shore gang, escaped from two guards. While they were entering the prison driveway Peverette leaped from the carriage, having slipped the shackles from both hands and feet.

Bank Messenger Arrested.

New York, July 13.—Henry J. Wilson, former messenger of the First National bank, who said he was robbed of \$1,715 in cash while collecting for the bank July 1, was arrested and held in \$5,000 for examination.

Emperor Abducts.

Tokyo, July 13.—A press correspondent in Seoul says a rumor is in circulation that the emperor of Korea had abdicated, following the receipt of news of the failure of the mission of The Hague envoys. The rumor can not be confirmed.

McKinley Day at Buffalo.

Buffalo, July 13.—The dedication of the McKinley monument, it was announced, will take place on Thursday, September 6, and that day will be observed as McKinley day of Old Home week.

TWO SHOTS FIRED AT FALLIERES.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE FRENCH PRESIDENT

While in a Carriage on Way to the Palace—Naval Reserve Gully of the Crime.

Paris, July 15.—The national fête was marred by a dastardly attempt on the life of President Fallieres by Leon Mallie, a naval reservist of Havre, who, it is believed, is suffering from the mania of persecution. Mallie fired two shots at the president but did not hit him. He was at once placed under arrest.

On account of the activity of the anti-militarists, who tried to organize a demonstration against the army throughout France, exceptional precautions were taken to safeguard President Fallieres. The attempt on his life occurred on Avenue Des Champs Elysees, while the president was returning to the palace from Longchamps, where he had reviewed the garrison of Paris in the presence of 250,000 enthusiastic people.

Premier Clemenceau and M. Lanes, the president's secretary, were with the president in his limousine, which was escorted by a squadron of cuirassiers. The carriage had safely emerged from the Bois de Boulogne, where the anti-militarists had stationed themselves with the intention of hooting the soldiers, and was descending the broad Champs Elysees amid the acclamations of the crowds thronging the sidewalks, who were shouting "Vive Fallieres!" "Vive l'Armee!" when, at the corner of Lassure streets, Mallie, from the curb, fired two shots point blank at the president in quick succession.

Miraculously no one was hit. President Fallieres was cool and collected when the cortège stopped. The diplomats who were following the president's limousine alighted from their carriages and hurried to the side of M. Fallieres. Finding that nobody had been injured, by the president's orders the cortège moved on. In the meantime two policemen seized Mallie, who made no resistance, but the police with difficulty prevented the irate crowd from lynching the prisoner until a cord of reserves came up and conducted him to the station. There Mallie refused to give any reasons for his act, saying:

"The revelations I have are so grave and serious that I will only make them before a magistrate for transmission to the chief of state. It is a matter between the government and me. I am the victim of villians."

Some of the witnesses of the shooting said that Mallie fired in the air. It is believed that the man participated in the recent seamen's strike and that his mind had been unhinged by fancied grievances. It is believed also that he aided in the revolutionary agitation of the general federation of labor and the anti-militarists. There is no reason to suspect a plot, as Mallie only arrived here from Havre Saturday night.

SIX KILLED; TWENTY HURT.

Fast Passenger Train Crashes Into Switch Engine.

Johnson City, Tenn., July 15.—Six persons met instant death and 20 were injured when eastbound vestibule No. 42, on the Southern railway, collided with a switch engine one mile west of Johnson City.

The switch engine was in charge of a hostler, who, when he saw the fast passenger train coming toward him, reversed his engine and jumped to safety.

Scarcely had he done so before the passenger crashed into the light engine with fearful force.

The engine of the passenger train, baggage car and mail car and second-class coach were derailed and overturned, but the switch engine was not lifted from the rails, and with a full head of steam started on a wild run which was not ended until a switch was thrown for it and it was derailed at Carnegie.

Murderer Found in Barrel.

Del Rio, Tex., July 15.—Fred Wilson, negro, shot and killed Earl Smart. Smart interfered to protect some boys with whom the negro had trouble and was shot in the head. Poses were immediately formed, and after about an hour and a half later the negro was found secreted in an empty barrel under the warehouse, and on showing fight was immediately fired on by the posse and killed.

Head Decapitated.

Bessemer, Ala., July 15.—James Hardy, well known in many cities of the state and at the University of Alabama, was found with his head crushed beyond recognition and decapitated from the body.

Bookkeeper's Suicide.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 15.—Charles Farnan, aged 28, who in 1904 was bookkeeper for the Smith-Premier Typewriter Co. in Cincinnati, committed suicide by shooting at his home in Allegheny.

Mysteriously Shot.

Americus, Ga., July 15.—Thos. Dixon, a prominent young merchant of LaCrosse, six miles from here, was shot and instantly killed by unknown parties. He was in the vicinity of a negro picnic, and it is believed some negro reveler killed him.

Mangled By an Explosion.

Johnstown, Pa., July 15.—Harry Shaffer, a machinist, was killed and Jacob Habner was horribly mangled by an explosion of an engine piston in the Gaultier mills of the Cambria Steel Co.

STATE NEWS HAPPENINGS

PER CAPITA \$3.40

Will Be Spent By Kentucky to Educate the State's Children.

Frankfort, Ky.—The school outlay per capita for the state of Kentucky for the coming year will be \$3.40, the largest in the history of the state. State Superintendent E. A. Fuqua fixed the per capita, after the following report for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908, from State Auditor Hager:

Interest on bonds, \$138,750.80; dividends on bank stocks, \$6,384; license taxes, \$250,000; railroad taxes, \$227,000; state banks, \$50,000; miscellaneous corporations, \$50,000; distilled spirits, \$35,000; fines and forfeitures, \$20,000; miscellaneous receipts, \$10,000; national banks, \$26,560; insurance department, \$7,000; sheriff's revenue, \$1,650,000; total, \$2,474,349.80; balance to credit of school fund now, \$120,260.27; total net amount for school purposes, \$2,594,610.07.

The per capita last year was \$3.30. The number of children as shown by the school census is about 700,000.

BOAT CAPSIZED

And Four of a Party of Excursionists Met Death By Drowning.

Springfield, Ky.—Four persons were drowned in Beech Fork creek, near here. The fatality befell a party of prominent people from the city, who went for an outing and fishing excursion there. Jacob Pardue and a half dozen friends were in a small rowboat, when it was capsized. All were dumped into the river. Mr. Pardue, Miss Nellie Noe, 18; Miss Mary Comstock, 17, and Ed Brown, a 14-year-old colored boy, were drowned. Two young men saved themselves by swimming. Only two bodies have been recovered, those of Miss Comstock and the negro boy. They were found a mile below the scene of the tragedy. Pardue leaves a wife and several small children.

Missouri's Big Claim.

Lexington, Ky.—Attorney C. C. Cathoun, of this city, has been employed by the state of Missouri to collect claims from the government amounting to \$1,000,000. The money collected will go to individual soldiers, but the claim will be filed in the name of the state. Capt. Cathoun came here from Washington to pay a claim of \$37,629.11, which he collected for the Fourth Kentucky Infantry, Spanish-American veterans.

Beat His Mother-in-Law.

Sergeant, Ky.—With his closed fist James McCoy, 38, relative of the McCoy feudists of Pike county, is alleged to have beaten his mother-in-law, Mrs. Martha White, 62, until she was unconscious, and she can live but a few hours, it is said. Mrs. White was a helpless invalid. McCoy disappeared into the Cumberland mountains, but was later arrested.

Noted Feudist Killed.

Jackson, Ky.—Curt Smith, brother of John Smith, noted feudist, was shot and killed by Sigel Turner in a duel over a card game. Smith, it was alleged, fired twice at Turner before the latter was killed. Smith was an important witness for the commonwealth against Judge James Hargis and associates in the mountain feud cases. Turner surrendered.

His Fear Justified.

Lancaster, Ky.—During a thunder storm here M. J. Partin, 30, was instantly killed by lightning. Partin had just returned from the hay field, and, stepping upon his front porch, remarked to his father that he was always afraid of lightning. The next instant he was struck and fell dead in his father's arms.

Gov. Beckham Invites "Typos."

Lexington, Ky.—Gov. J. C. W. Beckham wrote to Maj. F. C. Leaming, of this city, that he has extended to the International Typographical union an invitation to hold their convention in this city in 1908. James M. Lynch, of Indianapolis, president of the International Typographical union, arrived here on his annual inspection tour.

Leading Witness Absent.

Lexington, Ky.—William Culton, one of the important witnesses for the commonwealth against Caleb Powers, can not be located. After the last trial of Powers Culton went west to locate a gold mine in Nevada and it is reported here that he starved to death while prospecting in the Sierra Nevada mountains.

Dr. Thomas Honored.

Hickman, Ky.—Dr. D. Y. Thomas, of this city, has been tendered a professorship in the medical branch of Arkansas university.

Fire Destroyed Old Wine.

Mayfield, Ky.—The wine warehouse of W. R. Logate, near here, was destroyed by fire. Thirty barrels of old wine were burned. Loss about \$2,000.

Teamster Killed.

Paducah, Ky.—Guy Lawrence, 18, was instantly killed, and four others badly shocked by a bolt of lightning at Oaks Station, a few miles south of Paducah. Lawrence had just driven up to his party when the bolt came, Lawrence falling from his seat dead.

A Stabbing Affray.

Sergeant, Ky.—In a saloon fight, near Flat Gap, above here, Jake Rice, aged 40, stabbed Robert Wright, aged 30, his nephew, perhaps fatally. Rice was arrested. Wright recently returned from Cincinnati.

CUMBERLAND FALLS

May Be Harnessed to Furnish Power and Light.

Somersett, Ky.—To secure power for an aluminum plant to be erected here by New York capitalists it is proposed to harness the famous 80-foot Cumberland Falls, 20 miles east of this city. The Commercial club has completed negotiations with the syndicate, and the engineer is expected to arrive here to look over the territory and make an estimate on cost. It is believed that \$100,000 will be enough for the work.

The syndicate will construct a large dam 40 feet above the falls, giving the water a drop of 120 feet. Power for electric roads into Whitley county will be furnished from the falls.

TRAVELED 5,000 MILES

Into a Strange Country to Join Her First Love.

Lexington, Ky.—Eva S. Prenz, of Beardsdoff, Russia, traveled 5,000 miles into a strange country and ran the gamut of immigration officers at New York to join her first love, H. Routenberg, of Danville, where they were married. But two words of English could the maiden speak, and they were, "Danville, Ky." From her neck was suspended a card addressed to H. Routenberg, Danville, Ky. She made the trip without incident, and was married in less than an hour after she arrived at her destination.

Record Tobacco.

Maysville, Ky.—Adam Pahst, a Mason county farmer, raised three acres of tobacco last year and delivered it to the Equity warehouse here, where it was appraised at \$21.48 per hundred, the highest average at which any crop yet delivered has been appraised. It was raised from seed from tobacco which took the first premium at the Maysville tobacco fair, and the three acres netted him \$733.52.

Want the Name Changed.

Lexington, Ky.—Committees from the state college and Kentucky university met in this city to discuss the suggestion made to change the name of the state college to the state university. At the next meeting of the board of trustees of state college a resolution will be passed requesting the legislature to change the name.

Beat His Life-Long Friend to Death.

Ashland, Ky.—Daniel McKnight, 50, was beaten to death with a pick handle by Wm. Darby, a young husband inspired by jealousy. They had been friends for years. The crime was committed in the presence of a crowd of men, but no effort was made to save McKnight from the fury of his assailant.

To Testify in Powers Case.

Newport, Ky.—Subpoenas for a number of Campbell county citizens to testify at the trial of Caleb Powers, set for July 29, have been received here by Sheriff Nagel. The witnesses wanted are it, W. Nelson, Col. Crawford, Mrs. Hill, widow of ex-County Judge Hill, and Mrs. Shaw, of Alexandria, her daughter.

Sue Pepper's Estate.

Lexington, Ky.—Sult was filed against the estate of the late James E. Pepper, turpiner and distiller, to recover back taxes on life insurance policies amounting to \$75,000 and whisky in bond amounting to \$40,000. D. L. Hardesty, state revenue agent, filed the suit.

Says She Needed It.

Berea, Ky.—After beating his wife into unconsciousness, Wm. White, colored, poured carbolic acid over her back and sides until the woman was a mass of blisters. White's only excuse is that his wife needed a good beating. He was arrested on the charge of assault and battery.

Sixteen Men Hurt.

Somersett, Ky.—Sixteen men were hurt in a wreck on the Queen & Crescent road, when a local freight crashed into a work train near the Tennessee line. Caleb Owens, of this city, was among the injured. A relief train brought the victims to a sanitarium here.

Out For Dollar Wheat.

Russellville, Ky.—A large number of representative wheat growers of Logan county met here and formed an organization to demand \$1 per bushel for wheat. Ninety cents is now offered, but the farmers determined not to sell for less than \$1.

Forlorn Mother Kills Babies.

Lexington, Ky.—Her husband gone, and finding it impossible to support her three small children, Mrs. Sias Whitton, of Lanesby, Owen county, committed suicide by taking strychnine. Her children were found dead in the bed by her side.

Barn Destroyed.

Glasgow, Ky.—Lightning struck the large grain and stock barn of William Allen and destroyed the building and its contents. Loss \$2,000. A boy who was in the barn was rendered unconscious for some time, and a mule was killed.

Haager Louisville's Chief.

Louisville, Ky.—After a service in the department extending over 37½ years, Sebastian Gunther handed in his resignation as chief of police, and was succeeded by Jacob P. Haager, former head of the force.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

MADISON COUNTY.

DREYFUS.

July 12.—We are having some rain now which we were very much in need of.—Mr. Wm. Jones and family visited Mr. Jeff Hinkle and family near Collier Sunday.—Mrs. Louisa Riddle is spending this week with her son Mr. Pal Riddle of Fayette county.—Mrs. Sarah Ames of Crooksville spent the day with Mrs. Sarah Walton and Mrs. Nellie Ogg.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones have gone to Jackson county to visit their daughter, Mrs. Ethel Williams and family.—Miss George Walton of Bransfield visited at her uncle's, M. P. Walton, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Jeff Ogg and sister Nellie spent the night Saturday night with Mrs. Nellie Ogg and Sunday with their uncle, Mr. Clifton Benge.—Mrs. Lucy Sandlin of Kingston spent Thursday evening with Sarah Walton.—Mrs. Nan Jones visited Mrs. Tom Baker Monday evening. She has been sick for some time.—Mr. Lincoln Lamb and M. Jones went to Richmond one day this week.—School began last Monday with Mr. Owen Yates as teacher. All seem to be pleased with their choice.

PANOLA.

July 13.—Mrs. Mary Reeves of Richmond was called here Wednesday to see her mother, Mrs. W. R. Smith, who is quite sick.—Miss Kate Logsdon of Berea is visiting friends in this community.—Mr. Slim Winkler was in Richmond Wednesday night.—Mr. Milt Branton of Bransfield visited friends at this place Thursday evening.—Carlie, the infant son of Mr. Art Winkler, has been very sick for the past week.—Drummer Frank Welch was here this week.—Our Sunday school is progressing very nicely.—Mr. Jeff Garrett and Miss Etta Oglesby of Noland were married at Richmond, Monday, the 5th.—Rev. James Parsons will preach here the third Saturday and Sunday in July.

JACKSON COUNTY.

McKEE.

July 11.—Quite a number of the citizens of McKee attended the celebration on the Fourth at Birch Lick. The exercises consisted of singing patriotic songs, and speeches appropriate to the occasion. The orators of the day were Messrs. John Dean, M. A. Cope and Dr. J. M. Morris, Republican candidates for Representative.—Mrs. J. H. Reynolds, who died at Berea on July the Fourth was brought here and after the funeral services at the church, conducted by brother J. N. Van Winkle, her remains were laid to rest in the McKee cemetery on July the 5th. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds formerly resided at McKee. The bereaved husband and relatives of the deceased have the sympathy of many friends here.—C. P. Moore will begin the public school at this place next Monday, the 15th. The Trustees have already swept out the school house, put on a new bell-rope, supplied water buckets and brooms, and invited all the patrons of the District to come out and witness the opening of school. They seem to realize the magnitude of the interest they hold in it.—Mr. Verwey preached a very interesting sermon at the McKee Academy last Sunday, the 14th.—The Jackson county Teachers Institute will convene at McKee Aug. 5th, with Prof. H. H. Harris of the Beattyville Grade School, Instructor.—Dr. W. T. Amyx has purchased the Welch Hotel.—Mr. S. Hollandsworth has purchased the Doctor Amyx property, and the Welch store house.

GRAYHAWK.

July 13.—Four oxen belonging to Mr. David Hellard were killed by lightning last Tuesday.—Farmers are very busy cutting oats and finishing the corn.—Miss Click from Berea is visiting W. R. Engle today.—Mr. G. A. Hellard is employed by E. R. Spotswood and Son in the log woods at Banford, Lee county.—Mr. J. H. Begley and family entertained a large crowd of young folks from Tynner today.—W. F. Tinscher is in our town in the interests of a singing school, which is to be taught at the Judd school house.—Our school No. 44, begins Monday, July 15th, with Mr. George Roder as teacher.—Mrs. Maggie Spence and son passed through here Thursday last. They were on their way to Owsley county to see the old friends of her old neighborhood.—Quite a number of the Gray Hawk boys are called to attend court next Monday at McKee.

FOXTOWN.

July 14.—Mr. E. P. Baker and wife visited Mr. W. M. Lakes Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. G. W. Fox and wife visited Mr. Thomas Lakes last Sunday.—Mrs. Susan Shepard and family of Drip Rock visited her brother, Mr.

Joseph Cox of this place, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. Robert Fox of this place went to church at Wind Cave Sunday.—Mr. Thomas Lakes has purchased a fine lot of pine and poplar timber of J. R. Rose on Cavanaugh Creek.—Crops are fine in our neighborhood. Most of the people have finished working their corn.—Mr. Ruby Haynes, a foreman of the Cincinnati Cooperage Co., has been removed from his work here to Bell county, Ky., where he will take the same work.—Messrs. Godfrey and Paul Isaacs have sold to Lee Houghton about \$1,000 worth of white oak timber.

HUBLEY.

July 11.—Oat harvesting is the principal occupation of most of the farmers in this community.—Miss Adeline Fox of Narrow Gap and Miss Lura Click of near Kerby Knob were in the vicinity Saturday and Sunday. They stayed over night Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Gabbard, and held Sunday school on Sunday. Every body enjoyed the good talk given by Miss Fox.—Mrs. Susan Gabbard was sent to the Insane asylum, Tuesday.—J. W. and Lewis Marcum of Wanda and W. M. Gabbard have gone to Pond Creek to buy sheep.—David Hellard of Laurel Fork had five head of cattle killed by lightning Tuesday evening.—Mrs. Dave Gabbard is visiting her father, Jack Lake of near Horse Lick, this week.—Mrs. Carlisle Seals of near Parrot is visiting friends and relatives here this week. She will return to her home Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hurley and daughter Clara visited Mr. and Mrs. Cris Roberts Sunday.—Drummer John Lear called on our merchant, W. M. Hurley, Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Morris visited Mr. Morris's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris of near Middle Fork Saturday and Sunday.—Jacob H. Gabbard, Sr., is having his houses repaired this week.—Bill Bennett passed thru here Wednesday with a load of goods for J. F. Engle of McKee.

SAND GAP.

July 16.—Most of the sick in this vicinity are convalescing.—Corn is about all laid by, and crops are looking nicely.—School began at this place the 15th inst., with J. R. Durham as teacher.—Several of this place attended church and baptizing at Kerby Knob Sunday. Services were conducted by Rev. G. V. Clemmons of this place and Rev. Joseph Jones of Berea.—The Gabbard brothers left Sunday on a drumming expedition.—Sherman Durham lost a nice swine a few days ago.—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Reese of Dog Trot visited friends at Fort Riddle Sunday.—Miss Maggie Garland of Sand Lick passed here Monday en route from White Spring, where she had been visiting relatives and friends.—John Johnson and family of Warfield recently visited relatives at Crooked Lane.—W. A. Cope, candidate for Representative passed thru here last week en route to Madison county on an electioneering tour. Mr. Cope is well thought of wherever he is known and as he is really a Blue Grass fellow will likely win a majority of votes in Madison.

LESLIE COUNTY.

Leslie county is wide awake in the interest of L. D. Lewis as candidate for Judge in the 33rd judicial district. Certainly here is a candidate who is well supported by his near neighbors.—The Leslie and Clay county Institute was well enjoyed, and our Clay county neighbors treated us well. Nevertheless, it is better to have an institute in each county. When so many teachers are together the teachers themselves do not get much chance to take part.

LEE COUNTY.

John Robinson, the log man, has sold out his job on Miller's Creek, and after a short rest bought the 3000 acres of the Beattyville Mineral and Timber Co.—Sheriff Sizemore reminds us that taxes are overdue.—The log tugging steamboats are rejoicing over the completion of Lock No. 11.—Lee county Institute is over. Now, teachers, it is "up to you" to start our children right!

POWELL COUNTY.

The 13th District convention of the Disciple church meets at Clay City, July 18-19, embracing the Bible school association and the Woman's Board of Missions.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

DISPUTANTA.

July 14.—G. J. Wild of Jackson county was here this week on business.—Morris Hammond was visiting his cousin, Howard Payne, Sunday.—Mrs. Letitia Gadd, wife of John Gadd, died on the 10th. She leaves twins just ten days old.—Miss Mattie Mc-

Guire visited Virgie Payne Sunday.—J. C. Wood and wife of Conway paid M. V. Swinford a visit last Saturday.—The farmers were all glad to see the rain last week. They say it laid their crops by for them.

MOORE.

July 15.—Regular services were held at Fairview Sunday and Sunday night.—Miss Louie Smith is on the sick list.—Mrs. Marlan Smith is slowly recovering from an attack of the measles.—Mr. and Mrs. Lanes Lamber and Mrs. Lanes Richmond were guests of Mrs. Mattie Coyle Sunday.—Eden Wren, who was badly burned, is improving slowly.—Mr. Lewis Lamb visited friends at Dreyfus Friday.—A. L. Leavitt is visiting friends at Mote.—Our school commenced Monday last. Miss Hattie Poynter, formerly of Berea, is teaching.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

TRAVELLERS REST.

July 15.—Farmers are all looking pleased over their crops. They are almost through their farming.—The lightning struck Harvey Price's chimney the other night. It is reported that it ran through on the phone and seriously injured his boy.—The Sunday School at Elk Lick is progressing. It is under the management of Henry Isaacs and Cordal Roberts. Sunday school is one of the best institutions in the country and we wish we might have one in each church house in eastern Kentucky. We are glad to see so many of the young men and boys in our neighborhood taking so much interest in it.—Mr. and Mrs. James Moore paid Wilson Blecknell's family a visit Saturday and Sunday.—Sophia Wilson paid her father and mother a visit Sunday.—While mowing, John Ceeli's mules ran away with him and broke up his machine pretty badly.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

July 8.—On July 1st Mr. Jem Allen commenced teaching our school, Mrs. Fannie Koehler at Woodview and Miss Jennie Haggan at Manee.—Mrs. Tillie Green and Mrs. Gertrude Merryman visited Mrs. J. G. Clark last Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. George Allen visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Robert Rolyns of near Spoonville, last Sunday.—Quite a number from this vicinity attended services at the Baptist church at Wallaceton last Sunday.

ESTILL COUNTY.

WAGERSVILLE.

July 13.—School will begin at this place Monday, with Miss Pattle Moore as teacher.—Messdames Jeff Wagers and Nan Cox, and Mr. A. B. Kelley were called Wednesday to the bedside of Mrs. James Wagers at Berea, who was dangerously ill.—Miss Gracie Wagers came home Tuesday, after several days visit with friends and relatives in Richmond and Kirksville.—R. J. Scrivner is still very sick.—J. L. Scrivner returned from Richmond Thursday. He went to consult Dr. Gibson.—Mr. Anderson Wagers of Red Lick visited here the first of the week.—Miss Lena Edwards entertained friends Thursday night.—Vernon Scrivner and Beverly Wagers were in Irvine Thursday on business.—Miss Nellie Scrivner was the guest of Miss Bess Wagers Sunday last.—Mrs. Joe Kidwell is visiting her father, Mr. Commie Rogers, on Doe Creek.—Miss Ella Park, who has been in Frankfort for the past three weeks, is expected home Saturday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kelley were the guests of Mr. Kelly's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Kelly, Saturday night and Sunday.

Death of Sarah Jane Montgomery.

Sarah Jane Montgomery, daughter of J. W. and Marget Montgomery, died June 23rd, 1907, aged twenty-one years two months and sixteen days. She was buried in the graveyard at Liberty Church. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. S. Smith. She was ill for seven weeks. Her parents used every means in their power to help her. After she had taken medicine for three weeks she told her father that the Savior came to her and told her not to take any more medi-



JOHN E. DEAN.

Candidate for Republican Nomination for State Representative, in Jackson County.

After that she took no more medicine and trusted the Lord for all her help, asking Him to help her bear all her suffering. In her last hours she prayed the Lord to take her, and calling father and mother, brothers and sisters and bidding them all farewell, then she said: "Grandpa, farewell, everybody. I want all my friends and relations to meet me in Glory."

It is so sad to say:
"A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
That never can be filled."
(Written by her mother.)

The School Teacher's Mission.

(Continued from First Page.)

encouraged by the goodness of our work, placing a firm trust in the Supreme Being in whose hands rests the power to help us to do even better things.

"Tis not worth while to sit and whine
When the fish ain't gettin' on your line;
Bait your hook—and keep on tryin'!"

So many people make a failure in life because they consider themselves "as grasshoppers" and their work as a giant. Many people make failures because they wait for chances to turn up and bring a shower of success. If we want occasions to turn up, we must get about the turning of them.

Opportunity has been pictured as a beautiful horse without any tail but having a beautiful foretop. From this we may readily conclude that we must take advantage of our opportunities as soon as they come in sight, for after the opportunity has passed there is no place to catch on.

We should be prepared, if for no other reason, because we can demand a better salary, give better satisfaction, and raise the standard of our profession.

I repeat, there are many teachers that enter their profession blindly—that is, they enter it before considering the greatness of their duties. Why not study your profession? There are many who hope to instruct, train and develop the minds of the young, before they themselves have gained the very simplest principles of psychology. Is it possible that a man can handle safely and successfully a complex piece of machinery (and the mind is more complex than any piece of machinery) without giving it a thorough study and learning something of its construction and general makeup?

Now, reasoning from this standpoint, are we not justified in saying that he must study the mind if he expects to act as its engineer? Else he will be one of the many who are failing to bring about the best results. But after gaining the required knowledge that teaching implies, he should have something more. He should possess a strong and healthy body, because a child is an imitative being, and it has been said "Good health is catching." Furthermore, he should be strong in character and morals. If we possess all the book knowledge that it is possible to gain, still our education is lacking (and many times leads to evil) if not built on a noble character.

As teachers, it behooves us to give much attention to conditions which exist in our country, and strive to raise the standard of human life, which means making better all conditions. As Daniel Webster has wisely said, "Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country," and by the blessings of God, may our country itself become a monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty upon which the world may gaze with admiration forever.

To the above argument, I wish to add one more thought before concluding. There is much to be derived from contentment and faith in our work as teachers. As Van Dyke has said, "We should be glad of life because it gives us a chance to love and to work, to pray and to look up at the stars, to be satisfied with ourselves, but not content with our possessions till we have made the best of them." Why are so many people climbing up the ladder of success while others are making sad failures?

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TO OLD FRIENDS.

We expect you to keep on taking The Citizen because you like it so well, because you can't do without it. But assume of our old friends! We have never held any of these fine premiums you are giving to new subscribers, you ought to let us have a share at them, so we give old subscribers, who pay for a year ahead any time before their subscription runs out, or not more than one month after it runs out, one copy of the Great News in Song and Story free. This is a pretty well bound book of 600 pages containing the New Testament (authorized version) full of the best known and finest gospels, hymns, and songs for home and social and patriotic occasions and over thirty scripture quotations especially good for comfort or responsive reading in home or church. (If you want to get one of the premiums we offer to our subscribers, send \$1.15 if you want the knife, \$1.50 if you want The Mountain People of Kentucky or \$1.00 if you want Barton's Life of Christ.)

HOW TO PAY FOR THE CITIZEN.

The price of The Citizen is \$1.00 a year in advance, 50 cents for six months and 25 cents for three months. Have a check on a bank or a money order at the Post Office made out to The Citizen, Berea, Ky. or send the money in a registered letter. It is sent in other ways if they be lost.

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It is because they are not content. They will not give a position a fair trial before deserting it. There is much good in the motto, "Stick to your bush;" and while we are being content, if success should crown our efforts, we must be faithful, remembering God's promise: "Be thou faithful unto the end and I will give thee a crown of life."

Originality.

The merit of originality is not novelty; it is sincerity. The believing man is the original man; whatsoever he believes, he believes it for him self, not for another.—Carlyle.

YES, THE DRAWER OPENED.

Jones Knew It, But Explanations Were Not in Order.

Jones was going away. And, as usual in such cases, it was up to Jones to put on a clean collar and shirt, and, incidentally, catch a train. He had no time to spare.

"Maria," he shouted downstairs, "where are my things?"

"In your bureau drawer, of course," floated up from the basement.

Jones then tackled the drawer. Stuck, of course. (They always do stick when you are in a hurry.) He pulled and heaved and said things unmentionable. Suddenly, with a perversion for which bureau drawers are noted, it flew open with a rush, and Jones, with a death-grip on the handles, shot clear across the room. The drawer couldn't go through the door, but Jones could, and did, landing at the foot of the stairs with a crash that farred things mightily, just in time to hear the partner of his inmost ask:

"Did you get it open, Henry?"

That was adding insult to injury, and Henry stalked upstairs with fire in his eye, and said never a word.

Seventy Years Old.

In one of the Jersey courts of justice, a prisoner was about to be put on trial for a serious offense. Five jurors had been accepted. The clerk called out: "Dennis Morton." A shriveled old Irishman responded: "Hore!" The counsel for the defense looked at him and said: "Challenged." Why? On account of age. "How old are you?" the attorney asked. "Seventy," replied Dennis, in a wheezy, squeaky voice. The venerable judge asked: "My good man, when were you 70?" "Three years ago, yeh honor!" shouted Dennis in a voice that could be heard blocks away. "Excused," said the judge; and he had to rap for order.

It Must Be.

Mrs. Gushleigh says it is just lovely to be married to a nice old gentleman who is willing to pay dressmakers and milliners and sit back in a corner when younger and handsomer men want to talk about art and music and such things.

Women Can't Cut Diamonds.

"A lot of women seem to be possessed these days of an ambition to learn the trade of diamond cutting," said a well-known jeweler. "Every little while applicants for situations as apprentices call. But we can't afford to give them a trial. They can never master the art. In other branches of the jewelry trade women have made some unqualified successes. There is not one of Eve's daughters, from royalty down, I should say, that isn't an artist in the wearing of diamonds. Many are well versed in the art of buying and selling them, while others give excellent satisfaction in polishing and repairing them for the market. But when it comes to the real cutting of the stones they lack the patience, judgment and steadiness of nerve which constitute the expert's stock in trade."

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